



The Butcher Boy Says:

"There are no arguments about the Food Products that you buy at this store. We have no 'come-backs' on account of the quality of our goods. High quality is only one of the many features we claim. Strict cleanliness is another watchword with us.

Phone Number Two

Milk's Market

F. H. Milks

AUTO LIVERY

Fishermen. Resorters. Campers.

We are prepared to give you Good Service—New Cars and Careful Drivers—service absolutely dependable and no disappointments.

Can take care of You and Your Baggage

Phone 881

Grayling Machinery Repair Company.

The Best Is None Too Good for You.

You get good groceries when you buy them here.

Give us a trial order—we will appreciate it, and will give, as usual, the best service possible. We can say without the least particle of assumption that our service can't be equalled in the city, nor have our groceries found their peer. A trial order is all that is needed to drive home this fact, and you will be perfectly satisfied.

Our space is too limited to quote prices but you will find that our prices are as low as any in the city and quality the highest.

Phone No. 25. Promptly Delivered.

H. Petersen

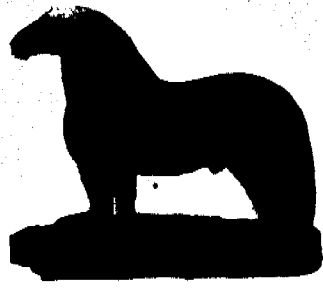
Your Grocer.

LIVERY & SALES STABLES

Prompt livery service ready at any time. Also heavy work.

Farms and farm lands and village property for sale.

N. P. OLSON Grayling
Langevin's Old Stand.



WILD LIFE AND ITS WOODEN-SHIP.

J. H. McGillivray Speaks to School Children.

That loss by forest fires, which have approximated more than \$1,000,000.00 annually for the past fifty years, dropped from \$3,470,000.00 in 1911 to \$67,000 in 1912 and to less than \$23,000 in 1913, was the introductory statement of Deputy State Forestry Warden J. H. McGillivray in an address to pupils of the high school Wednesday morning. Mr. McGillivray talked on "Our Wild Life and Its Woodenship."

He declared that the enlistment of the school boys of the forest district as moral fire wardens was a big factor in the remarkable reduction of fire loss and urged the support of the boys in the perpetuation of our wild life.

He cited the benefits of the federal migratory bird law which forbids spring shooting and urged a closed season on deer for at least five years in the lower peninsula, to be opened with a buck law, that only deer with horns may be shot.

He defended the English sparrow as a bird which did more good than harm and declared the sparrow bounty to be a mistake which gave the small boy an excuse to shoot at song birds.

In conclusion he spoke in favor of a universal gun license in the state at the nominal fee of \$1 which he said would give the department a revenue which would allow it to stock the state game refuges with indigenous and imported birds.

He said that more than a dozen refuges had been dedicated to the state by private individuals, the largest being the Hanson dedication in Crawford county. Introduction of the ring-necked pheasant on these reserves would give us much food for our tables and a continuance of wholesome sport, said the speaker. "Propagated in the refuges they would overflow to the general hunting area."

Examples of economic game laws were explained with charts by the deputy.

No Better Opportunities Offered to Farmers than in Crawford Co.

Cleveland, Ohio, Apr. 2, 1914.
Mr. O. P. Schumann,
Grayling, Mich.

Dear Sir,

Enclosed find check for \$1.50 for which you will please renew subscription to the Avalanche. I am an owner of a quarter section at Lovells and have taken the Avalanche several years and am very glad to note the improvement that has been made in the paper since you took hold of it. I have traveled considerable in the United States and old Mexico. Just returned from a trip covering ten states and when you consider the climate, soil, nearness to markets, price of land and the people, there is no better opportunity offered to the farmer than in Crawford county, Mich. What you stand in greatest need of is good roads. Put up the taxes and improve and build new roads.

If the property owners don't like to pay taxes for improvements let them sell out and get new blood into Crawford county.

I am glad that your paper booms the county and publishes reports of crops and other things that farmers do great good for the county. Next time I am in your county will drop in and tell you more of what I think of it. Yours respectfully,
E. A. WISWELL.

Spring Cleaning.

As spring advances, the work of cleaning up after the siege of winter becomes more immediately pressing and important. If half that has been said in the newspapers in the past three weeks works out in execution, our cities and villages will wear a new face the coming summer. In other places it may be the same for an exchange says, "There has never before been such buying of wall paper and paint, and by farmers, raises does great good for the county. Next time I am in your county will drop in and tell you more of what I think of it. Yours respectfully,
E. A. WISWELL.

Everybody understands the advantage of clean homes and surroundings in their relation to health and comfort, but the financial advantage is even greater. A dilapidated and shiftless looking place can be made, with the investment of a few dollars in paint, varnish, paper, shirubery and the like, 100 per cent more attractive and easily worth that much more in the market.

So the cleaning up is an enterprise in the interest of property values as well as that of health, comfort and beauty. Nobody can afford to neglect it. No stately and public spirited citizen will neglect it.

Tents and Awnings—We can furnish you any kind of awnings, also tents from small lawn tents to circus tents. Order a nice tent for your lawn or for camping.

GRAYLING MACHINERY REPAIR CO.

Teachers' Examination

The next regular Teacher's examination will be held in the court house in Grayling April 30 to May 2nd, 1914. Reading based upon "Bliss Mariner" by George Eliot.

Reading for May eighth grade examination, "The Vision of Sir Launfal" by James Russell Lowell.

A. E. ILMVO,
4-16-2w Commissioner of Schools.

School Notes

Wilda Failing is on the sick list.

Marion Hart has moved to Alba.

Hardin Sweeney has returned to school.

The first grade is learning "My Shadow," by Stephenson.

The base ball boys are trying to arrange a schedule of games.

Some very good bluebirds were cut and colored by the South Side primary.

The eighth grade have started the study of the "Vision of Sir Launfal."

Ruth Woodruff is absent from school again on account of sickness.

The South Side primary have just learned the poem "Seven Times One."

The members of the botany class were the happy recipients of a package of California poppies recently.

The chemistry class made some borax beads and made the "borax bead" test on several solutions last week.

The fifth grade have been very much interested in letter writing and wrote and mailed some very well written letters.

The expenses connected with the eighth grade supper rather cut into the profits but the grade realized about \$18 on their efforts.

The South Side children are enjoying the woods near the school house this season. They are finding May flowers and arbutus in abundance.

Mr. Ellsworth was called to Wolverine last Friday night to act as one of the judges in a debate between the Wolverine and Cheboygan high schools.

The following original story was written by Wilda Failing, a member of the senior class.

The Missing Indian.

Some years ago, during the time of the early explorations of northern Michigan, a party left Jackson, then but a small village, to go into the new country for the purpose of copper mining. Having heard that there were mines around Higgins lake, they determined to try their luck there.

Stopping at Detroit, the last town to the north, they purchased all supplies which consisted mostly of food, that they could possibly carry. Not being acquainted with the northern waters and knowing the journey would have to be made mostly over Indian trails after they left Lake Huron, they secured as guide an old Indian, who was known to be trustworthy and who had traveled over the country many times.

Having learned where and for what purpose they wished to go, he suggested that they settle on the northeastern end of the lake where many times he had seen small specimens of rock which the white men called copper ore. As the guide was well acquainted with the rapids and all the ways of the lakes and streams, the party left everything to him and they made rapid progress as well as enjoying the beautiful country.

But they could not travel as fast after they landed on the shores of Lake Huron and had to make their way along obscure Indian paths, each carrying as much as possible on his shoulders, stopping each night to clear a space where they might sleep, and shooting enough wild fowls to last the next day. At night they were much alarmed by the cries of animals until they became accustomed to them. Each night one of the party kept guard, but after walking all day, he would be tired out and found it almost impossible to keep awake.

One night when they had forgotten to bring the fowls into the tent, the guard was suddenly awakened by the cracking of the bushes and he found a bear trying to steal them. He knew he could not kill him alone so he awoke the men of the party noiselessly, and after a hard fight for his life, the bear was finally killed.

At length, after many hardships, they arrived at the lake which was very beautiful and much larger than they had expected to find it. They built rude cabins and made everything as comfortable as possible, clearing paths that were necessary but doing everything in the most hurried manner for all were eager to be out exploring the land for signs of copper. They found to their surprise much better copper than they had expected although there was not a large quantity.

After persuading the guide to remain with them, as they only intended to stay a year, preparations were made for mining and everything seemed to be working in their favor. While the party mined the guide hunted and fished, having first made himself a canoe after the Indian fashion.

One day shortly after their arrival, returning from the woods, he told the miners he had found Indian trails that showed signs of constant travel. The next day three of the party went

with him and they found an Indian village not far distant.

The party, not well acquainted with Indian ways, was very careful not to do anything that would make them angry and tried to make friends with them but the Indians kept their distance. They would not even trade with the miners and it was very evident that they did not favor their being there and would probably harm them if they ever had half a chance. The company tried always to be on guard but it was quite difficult while they were at work, although they always kept their guns near.

One day the guide was out hunting and the men were at work as usual when suddenly they were startled by an Indian cry and knew that something unusual was about to happen. They had hardly had time to get their guns ready when it seemed that Indians rose up from all sides. The miners hastily withdrew into the mine as far as possible and in this way had much the better advantage. Both parties began firing about the same time, and as the Indians were forced to gather into a group, in order to shoot into the open side of the mine, it was seen that there were only a few more in number than the miners. Two or three Indians fell. Not a miner had yet been injured. The Indians came closer and soon every one of them was killed. Only three miners were seriously wounded and these were soon made comfortable by some while the rest buried the Indian bodies on the side of the hill where the Indian village had been, and the graves are all that are left today to mark the place.

The Indian guide did not return that night. They first thought he probably had been killed by the hostile Indians but someone suggested that he had heard the shooting and put out on the lake. This suspicion was confirmed when they found that his canoe was gone.

They watched for him for many days but he did not return. When the year was nearly up, the men began to plan for the return home. Some who had not left relatives behind preferred to remain longer, so many things were left behind with them, that otherwise would have made the journey more wearisome. Having become somewhat accustomed to traveling through the woods, they thought they would return by a different route, even though they were without a guide. One of them planned to travel to Lake Michigan and there securing some rude boats by which to go to St. Joseph, make as much of the journey as possible by water. From the latter place they could secure wagons to take them to Jackson, as there were roads in that part of the state.

Stopping to camp one night at a small mining village on Lake Michigan, they found the people generally talking about a canoe that had been washed ashore the day before. They all went to examine it and to their surprise found it to be the one that had belonged to their guide. They remained a few days in this place, hoping that they would find him, but to no avail. They told the village people the story of the Indians and how they thought their guide had put out on Higgins lake.

An old gentleman from the village said he had heard from an Indian that there was an underground current between the two lakes and so it was generally believed that the Indian guide had been drowned in Higgins lake and that the current had taken the canoe and washed it down to Lake Michigan, and this theory still prevails today.

State Fair to Run Two Weeks This Year.

In order to be as nearly independent of the weather man as possible and put on a more varied and instructive exhibition, the Michigan State Fair has decided to lengthen its 1914 exhibition to two weeks. The dates set are Sept. 7-18.

This will enable the fair to stage a great many more out of door attractions, say the officials, as the chances are there will be at the least ten days of fair weather under the new arrangements. The parades of prize winning live stock, the judging of the horses and cattle in the show rings, which were practically missed by visitors last year because of the bad weather, will be made big features this year. Also the open air band concerts which the fair officials counted on, as well as the night horse show, were all wet blanketed because of the inclement weather in 1913. Needless to state the big night fireworks displays were rendered much less brilliant and sensational by the continued rain which pelted down four of the six nights during the 1913 fair.

The added week this year will also permit of a much longer and more varied speed program. General Manager Dickenson is planning even a more sensational horse racing auto speed program than last year. Muddy tracks hampered the turf champions and all but prevented any auto races.

The added attraction of bigger purses and a longer stay will induce the cream of the light harness world to compete at the Sept. 7-18 exposition. Goodwin history is a year's State Fair at this year's fair as the liberal purses and prizes are sure to attract the history makers in the auto racing world. "We are convinced that with \$125,000 for premiums and purses and the big open air free attractions we are planning on this year's State Fair to eclipse any of its predecessors by a good margin," said General Manager Dickenson in discussing the outlook for 1914. "I am firmly convinced that the additional \$100 we are offering cattle associations for shipping and maintenance expenses will cause not only all present Michigan cattle organizations to exhibit, but will encourage new ones."

Auto Livery—Fishermen, resorters, campers, we are prepared to give you good service. Absolutely dependable, no disappointments. New cars, careful drivers. We care for your baggage.

GRAYLING MACHINERY REPAIR CO. Phone 881.

LOOK OUT FOR FOREST FIRES.

Chief Fire Warden Issues Warning Against Carelessness.

And now comes the chief fire warden with a warning to the people about carelessness with fires in the forest districts. He says: "The opening of the spring of 1912 saw the beginning of the end of disastrous forest fires in northern Michigan. We make this statement backed by the fact that during the summer of 1912 and 1913 the losses sustained from this cause were practically eliminated. Michigan's loss by forest fires in the years 1910 and 1911 amounted to over four million dollars and for the combined seasons of 1912 and 1913 the loss when totaled amounted to but a few thousand dollars, proving that the public has awakened to the fact that carelessness with fire is a crime that must not be permitted. Neglected

fires are dangerous and the realization has come home to all that it is every man's duty to prevent the spread of fire.

"Forest fires destroy homes and property, endanger the lives of those living within the forest area; separate the toiler from his daily wage, bringing privation, poverty and distress; increases taxation on the remaining properties owing to the large taxable valuation having gone up in smoke, and where fire has been allowed to run on its merciless mission of death and destruction it disorganizes the whole system of gauging a livelihood in any community."

He is right. Much damage from fire may be avoided by carelessness. Look out for your camp fires, lighted matches and cigars. Also let every person who sees a small conflagration immediately extinguish it. Little fires sometimes grow into large ones, with their accompanying losses. Let us all be on the lookout and make that be our watchword during the coming summer season.

For Every Man in this City Who has New Clothes to Buy, we have this Message:

OUR CLOTHING DEPARTMENT contains the largest and finest stock of Men's and Young Men's Apparel to be found any where hereabouts.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT is now complete with a full line of the latest styles for men, women and children.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT—The ladies will all want a new dress for Easter. We have all the new things in Dress Goods—Crepes and Foulards,—plain and Fancy figured; Poplins, Tafetas, Messalines, Crepe de - Chene, Crepe Voiles, Brocade Grenadine, Ram-poler Chuddah and many others too numerous to mention.

GLOVES. We also have the gloves to match—all shades—both long and short lengths, in silk and kids.

Emil Kraus.

GRAYLING'S LEADING DRY GOODS STORE.



Fording—the Universal recreation. The economical Ford is the pleasure car of thousands the world over. It has made the motor car servant of all the people. It has given to the masses the freedom of the gret out-of-doors.

Five hundred dollars is the price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is five fifty; the town car seven fifty—f. o. b. Detroit, complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from Geo. Burke, Fredric, Mich.

ARISTOS FLOUR

With Aristos Flour you can make superb bread every time. Light, porous, digestible. Keeps fresh, sweet and palatable. Aristos makes bread that satisfies the appetite, strengthens the muscles and supports life.



NAVAL STRENGTH IN MEXICAN WATERS

Washington.—Never before in the history of the nation has the strength of the navy been shown as it is in Mexican waters today. A greater percentage of fighting machines were assembled about Cuba in the war with Spain, but the navy of 1898 had not the fighting strength of the navy of today either in number of vessels, in tonnage or in gun caliber.

The war strength which the United States now has or will have in Mexican waters within a few days with which to compel compliance with the demands of this government may be summarized as follows:

| On East Coast. | |
|-------------------------------------|-------|
| Battleships | 15 |
| Transport | 1 |
| Cruisers | 4 |
| Mine depot ship | 1 |
| Gunboats | 2 |
| Fuel ship | 1 |
| Destroyers | 15 |
| Hospital ship | 1 |
| Tender | 1 |
| Marine transport | 1 |
| On West Coast. | |
| Armored cruisers | 3 |
| Tender | 1 |
| Cruisers | 2 |
| Supply ship | 1 |
| Destroyers | 5 |
| Fuel ship | 1 |
| Gunboat | 1 |
| Men Available for Landing Purposes. | |
| On East Coast. | |
| Battalions | 5,000 |
| Marines | 2,500 |
| On West Coast. | |
| Battalions | 750 |
| Marines | 500 |

Additional marines have received orders to prepare for departure to Mexico. The number available are: On the east coast, 3,000; on the west coast, 1,000.

This strength, if used for landing purposes, can be reinforced by troops, 15,000 of whom are along the border.

Details of the Fleet.

North Atlantic Fleet.

Rear Admiral Charles J. Badger, commander-in-chief.

| Name | Displacement | No. of guns |
|--|--------------|-------------|
| Arkansas (flagship) | 29,000 | 31 |
| Second division—Rear Admiral Clifford J. House, commander. | | |
| Battleships | | |
| South Carolina | 16,000 | 34 |
| Michigan | 16,000 | 34 |
| Louisiana | 16,000 | 34 |
| New Hampshire | 16,000 | 34 |
| Vermont | 16,000 | 34 |
| New Jersey | 16,000 | 34 |
| Tacoma (cruiser) | 12,000 | 28 |
| Nashville (gunboat) | 1,375 | 8 |
| Hancock (marine transport) | 5,500 | 8 |
| Fuel ships | | |
| Nubian | 11,250 | 12 |
| Jason | 10,132 | 12 |
| Orion | 10,132 | 12 |
| Nerius | 10,132 | 12 |

Under Preparatory Orders.

Third division—Rear Admiral Frank E. Beatty, commander.

| Battleships | Displacement | No. of guns |
|--|--------------|-------------|
| Rhode Island | 14,948 | 40 |
| Nebraska | 14,948 | 40 |
| Virginia | 14,948 | 40 |
| Georgia | 14,948 | 40 |
| Torpedo flotilla—Capt. William S. Sims, commander. | | |
| Birmingham (cruiser) | 3,750 | 10 |
| Dixie (tender) | 6,114 | 12 |
| Destroyers—Third division—Lieut. Commander William L. Little, field commander. | | |
| Henley | 742 | 8 |
| Drayton | 742 | 8 |
| Mayrant | 742 | 8 |
| McCall | 742 | 8 |

Fourth Division—Lieut. Commander S. H. Doyle, commander.

| Battleships | Displacement | No. of guns |
|--|--------------|-------------|
| Spaulding | 742 | 8 |
| Ammen | 742 | 8 |
| Burrows | 742 | 8 |
| Patterson | 742 | 8 |
| Trippie | 742 | 8 |
| Fifth division—Lieut. Commander W. N. Jeffers, commanding. | | |
| Fanning | 742 | 8 |
| Beale | 742 | 8 |
| Jenkins | 742 | 8 |
| Jarvis | 742 | 8 |
| Jouett | 742 | 8 |

Now at Vera Cruz.

Name Displacement No. of guns

First division—Rear Admiral F. F. Fletcher, commander.

| Name | Displacement | No. of guns |
|---|--------------|-------------|
| Florida | 21,825 | 30 |
| Prairie (transport) | 6,620 | 12 |
| San Francisco (mine depot ship) | 4,083 | 12 |
| Cyclops (fuel ship) | 19,360 | 12 |
| Solace (hospital ship) | 5,700 | 12 |
| Vessels at Tampico: | | |
| Fourth division—Rear Admiral Mayo, commander. | | |
| Cattleships | | |
| Utah | 21,825 | 30 |
| Connecticut | 16,000 | 46 |
| Minnesota | 16,000 | 46 |
| Cruisers | | |
| Chester | 2,750 | 10 |
| Dea Moines | 3,200 | 18 |
| Dolphin (gunboat) | 1,456 | 6 |

Pacific Fleet.

Rear Admiral T. B. Howard, Commander in chief.

Armored Cruisers—

| Name | Displacement | No. of guns |
|--|--------------|-------------|
| Pittsburgh | 13,680 | 40 |
| Maryland | 13,680 | 40 |
| Torpedo Flotilla—Lieut. Commander E. H. Dodd, commander. | | |
| Iris (tender) | 6,100 | 12 |

Mining in Korea.

Gold exists in Korea in quantities to render its mining profitable, but it has as yet given no promise of even sensibly affecting the world's supply. Iron, coal, graphite, silver and copper are also found, but as yet they have not been sufficiently exploited to justify any estimate being formed as to their future influence on the wealth and prosperity of the country. Under their own laws the people were forbidden to engage in mining operations, and the only concession that was made was

that which permitted placer mining being carried on in small areas by very limited associations. In the most primitive manner. For this heavy fees had to be paid to the government; and as the fees were certain, while the product was very much the reverse, the industry was not one which attracted either capitalists or prospectors of good repute.

A young man never judges his sweetheart by his knowledge of his own sister.

Enlarging Suez Canal.

Improvements now progressing on the Suez canal, for which the company has power to raise \$30,000,000 through bonds, are expected to be completed in 1918-19. The latest scheme makes provision for a depth of 40 feet throughout and for widening up to 195 feet 8 inches in the south section and cutting an appropriate number of sidings in the north and central sections. Enlarging the capacity of the canal presents no special engineering difficulty.

Against the Rules.

"Why don't you try to get work, my poor man?"

"It's contrary to orders, ma'am. I belong to the great army of the unemployed, and the leaders won't let us work. We just eat and sleep."—Buffalo Express.

The Reason.

Manager—I discovered that young actor in the stock yards.

Critic—I suppose that is why he begged the play.

MEN WHO MAY BE LANDED IN MEXICO



In case of the seizure of Mexican ports it will be the marines who will be sent ashore first. Some of the men of this most efficient arm are here shown, being inspected on shipboard, lighting with landing guns and acting as infantry.

MAIN PLAZA OF TAMPICO, MEXICO



This is the chief plaza of the city of Tampico, the gathering place of the people, and it may be subjected to bombardment by the American warships.

ADMIRAL FLETCHER AND HIS FLAGSHIP



Rear Admiral Frank F. Fletcher, commanding the first division of the Atlantic fleet, has been stationed at Vera Cruz. The battleship Florida is his flagship.

Some Ages of Trees.

Observations and records as to the general age of trees have shown that the pine tree attains 700 years as a maximum length of life; 425 years is regarded as the allotted span of the silver fir; the larch lives, as a rule, about 275 years; the red beech, 245; the aspen, 210; the birch, 200; the ash, 170; the elder, 145; the elm, 130.

ORIGIN OF CHRISTMAS TREE

May Be Traceable Through the Teutons to Roman Saturnalia or the Egyptians.

This custom, so far as Christianity is concerned, is German in its origin, and is identified with the labors of St. Maternus, one of the earliest, if not the very first, of the preachers of the gospel among the Teutons.

Just how that people became latter day sponsors for the Christmas tree

is doubtful, though it is possible that it is traceable to the Saturnalia, and may have been imported into Germany by some of the conquering legions. The Germans have a legend of St. Maternus sleeping beneath a fir tree, and of a miracle that occurred upon that occasion.

There is another theory that the notion of this tree came from Egypt. The palm tree is supposed to put forth a shoot every month, and a spray of this tree, with 12 shoots on it, was used in Egypt at their winter solstice

GENERAL HUERTA



General Huerta has refused to order the American flag saluted at Tampico and faces an invasion of the country which has been trying to govern.

Nonsensical Question.

Jakey, the lazy and overgrown son of a resident of the Bronx, was recently haled before the magistrate in the Morrisania police court by his father, who charged him with being incorrigible, a deadly enemy of work in all its branches, staying out late at nights, smoking cigarettes and a few other habits unbecoming a boy on the threshold of manhood. The parent was mad clear through, and told the court in no soft language just what he thought his boy was coming to.

"Does he strike you?" asked the judge of the young man's father when the latter had cooled off somewhat.

"Strike?" came back the father.

"Why, Mr. Judge, your honor, how can dot boy strike ven he doesn't even work?"—New York Tribune.

celebration as being symbolical of the

ended year. The Germans attribute the actual institution of the fir tree as part of the Christian celebration to Martin Luther, but there is no reliable information on this subject. The Dutch, especially in New Amsterdam, were responsible for the vogue which the tree gained in America. It is now one of the oldest holiday customs.

"A grand opera is a tragedy set to

music. The music is on the stage, and tragedy is in the box office."

ASKS CONGRESS TO APPROVE USE OF ARMED U. S. FORCES

President Wilson Reads Message on Mexico to Joint Session

FIGHT AGAINST HUERTA

Would Use Force Only So Far as Necessary to Bring Dictator to Terms.

HOPES WAR IS NOT NEAR

Chief Executive Declares This Country Does Not Desire to Control Mexico and That if War Does Come We Will Only Be Fighting Huerta and His Adherents and Not Mexico.

Washington, April 21.—Immediately after the president finished his message the joint session was dissolved and a joint resolution introduced in both houses empowering the president to use the army and navy in enforcing his demands on General Huerta.

Washington, April 21.—Asking approval to use the armed forces of the United States in such ways and to such an extent that may be necessary to obtain from General Huerta and his adherents the fullest recognition of the rights and dignity of the United States, President Wilson personally appeared to a joint session of congress for permission to compel proper recognition of the supremacy of the stars and stripes.

"I earnestly hope that war is not in question," said the president. "We do not desire to control Mexico. Our feeling for the people of that country is of deep and genuine friendship. The people of Mexico are entitled to settle their own domestic affairs in their own way. We sincerely desire to respect their rights. Mexico is torn by civil strife. Only part of the country is under General Huerta's control."

War Waged Against Huerta.

"If armed conflict should unhappily come as a result of his attitude of personal resentment towards this government, we should be fighting only General Huerta and those who adhere to him, and give him support, and our object would be only to restore to the people of the distressed republic the opportunity to set up their own laws."

The president said there was no thought of aggression or aggrandizement on the part of the United States. He asked merely for approval of his intention to use his own prerogative as commander-in-chief of the army and navy to order the two branches of the military service into action for the purpose of compelling President Huerta to salute the American flag.

Text of President's Message.

President Wilson in his message to congress, said:

"Gentlemen of the congress: It is my duty to call your attention to a situation which has arisen in our dealings with General Victoriano Huerta at Mexico City, which calls for action, and to ask your advice and co-operation in acting upon it. On the ninth of April, a paymaster of the United States steamship Dolphin landed at the turbid bridge landing at Tampico with a whaleboat and boats' crew to take off certain supplies needed by this ship, and while engaged in loading the boat was arrested by an officer and squad of men of the army of General Huerta. Neither the paymaster nor anyone of the boats' crew was armed. Two of the men were in the boat when the arrest took place, and were obliged to leave it and submit to be taken into custody, notwithstanding the fact that the boat carried, both at her bow, and a stern, the flag of the United States.

Men Are Later Released.

"The officer who made the arrest was proceeding up one of the streets of the town with his prisoners when met by an officer of higher authority, who ordered him to return to the landing and await orders; and within an hour and a half from the time of the arrest, orders were received from the commander of the Huertista forces at Tampico for the release of the paymaster and his men. The release was followed by apologies from the commander and later by an expression of regret by General Huerta himself.

General Huerta urged that martial law obtained at the time at Tampico; that orders had been issued that no one should be allowed to land at the turbid bridge and that our sailors had no right to land there.

Our naval commander at that port had not been notified of any such prohibition; and even if they had been the only justifiable course open to the local authorities would have been to request the paymaster and his crew to withdraw and to lodge a protest with the commanding officer of the fleet.

Demands Salute of U. S. Flag.

"Admiral Mayo regarded the arrest as so serious an affront that he was not satisfied with the apologies of

Use Arms as Necessary.

"I, therefore, come to ask your approval that I should use the armed forces of the United States in such ways and to such an extent as may be necessary to obtain from General Huerta and his adherents the fullest recognition of the dignity of the United States even amidst the unhappy conditions now obtaining in Mexico.

There can in what we do be no

thought of aggression or of selfish aggrandizement. We seek to maintain the dignity and authority of the United States only because we wish always to keep our great influence unimpaired for the uses of liberty, both in the United States and wherever else it may be employed for the benefit of mankind." WOODROW WILSON.

"Freaks" Are Few.

Perhaps the most striking feature of this year's motor shows is the almost entire absence of what might be called "freaks." Manufacturers have grown much wiser and have found out by bitter experience that it is far better to go on improving existing designs, which have done well in the past, than to risk failure by adopting any new and untried inventions.

The unit construction of motor, clutch, and gear set is more prominent than ever, and those of the old motor

What He Found Fault With.

Farmer Burr—How do you like your automobile, Ezra?

Farmer Root—Wal, I can't go to sleep on my way home from town and wake up in the barnyard like I could with old Dobbin.

ferred, but demanded that the flag of the United States be saluted with special ceremony by the military commander of the port.

"The incident cannot be regarded as a trivial one, especially as two men of the men arrested were taken from the boat itself—that is to say, from the territory of the United States; but had it stood by itself it might have been attributed to the ignorance or arrogance of a single officer."

"Unfortunately, it was not an isolated case. A series of incidents have recently occurred which can not but create the impression that the representatives of General Huerta were willing to go out of their way to show disregard for the dignity and rights of this government and felt perfectly safe in doing what they pleased, making free to show in many ways their irritation and contempt."

U. S. Orderly Was Arrested.

"A few days after the incident at Tampico, an orderly from the United States ship Minnesota, was arrested at Vera Cruz while ashore in uniform to obtain the ship's mail, and was for a time thrown into jail."

"An official dispatch from this government to its embassy at Mexico City was withheld by the telegraphic service until peremptorily demanded by our charge d'affaires in person."

"So far as I can learn, such wrongs and annoyances have been suffered to occur only against representatives of the United States. I have heard of no complaints from other governments of similar treatment."

U. S. Singled Out for Insult.

"Subsequent explanations and formal apologies did not and could not alter the popular impression, which, it is possible, it had been the object of the Huertista authorities to create, that the government of the United States was being singled out, and might be singled out with impunity, for slights and affronts in retaliation for its refusal to recognize the pretensions of General Huerta to be regarded as the constitutional provisional president of the republic of Mexico."

"The manifest danger of such a situation was that such offenses might grow from bad to worse until something happened of so gross and intolerable a sort as to lead directly and inevitably to armed conflict. It was necessary that the apologies of General Huerta and the representatives should go much further; that they should be such as to attract the attention of the whole population to their significance and such as to impress upon General Huerta himself the necessity of doing so, that no further occasion for explanations and professed regrets should arise."

"I, therefore, felt it my duty to sustain Admiral Mayo, and the whole of his demand and to insist that the flag of the United States should be saluted in such a way as to indicate a new spirit and attitude on the part of the Huertistas."

"Such a salute General Huerta has refused, and I have come to ask your approval and support in the course I now propose to pursue."

"This government can, I earnestly hope, in no circumstances be forced into war with the people of Mexico. Mexico is torn by civil strife. If we are to accept the tests of its own constitution, it has no government. General Huerta has set his power up in the City of Mexico, such as it is, without right and by methods for which there can be no justification. Only part of the country is under his control. If armed conflict should unhappily come as a result of his attitude of personal resentment we should be fighting only General Huerta and those who adhere to him and give him their support, and our object would be only to restore to the people of the distracted republic the opportunity to set up again their own laws and their own government."

Hopes War Is Not in Question.

"But I earnestly hope that war is not in question. I believe that I speak for the American people when I say that we do not desire to control in any degree the affairs of our sister republic. Our feeling for the people of Mexico is one of deep and genuine friendship, and everything that we have so far done, or refrained from doing, has proceeded from our desire to help them, not to hinder or embarrass them. We would not wish even to exercise the good offices of friendship without their welcome and consent. The people of Mexico are entitled to settle their own domestic affairs in their own way, and we sincerely desire to respect their right. The present situation need have none of the grave implications of interference if we deal with it promptly, firmly and wisely."

"No doubt I could do what is necessary in the circumstances to enforce respect for our government without recourse to the congress and yet not exceed my constitutional powers as president; but I do not wish to act in a matter possibly of so grave consequence except in close conference and co-operation with the senate and house."

Use Arms as Necessary.

"I, therefore, come to ask your approval that I should use the armed forces of the United States in such ways and to such an extent as may be necessary to obtain from General Huerta and his adherents the fullest recognition of the dignity of the United States even amidst the unhappy conditions now obtaining in Mexico."

"There can in what we do be no thought of aggression or of selfish aggrandizement. We seek to maintain the dignity and authority of the United States only because we wish always to keep our great influence unimpaired for the uses of liberty, both in the United States and wherever else it may be employed for the benefit of mankind." WOODROW WILSON.

ing school who remember at the first

motor shows in this country the chassis, showing the original of this principle, probably are not surprised at so general adoption of this unit construction.

What He Found Fault With.

Farmer Burr—How do you like your automobile, Ezra?

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HOME DEPARTMENT OF THE AVALANCHE

FEATURES OF INTEREST AND VALUE TO THE WOMEN IN THE HOMES OF GRAYLING AND CRAWFORD COUNTY.

The KITCHEN CABINET



Be a live wire and you won't get stepped on. It is only the dead ones that are used for door-mats.

SOME WELL-TRIED RECIPES.

Straussel Apple Cake.—Take a tablespoonful each of lard and butter, and a half cupful of sugar. Break an egg into a cup and fill with milk; mix all together with two tablespoonfuls of baking powder and a cupful of flour. Place in a baking pan, cover closely with apples cut in eighths and sprinkle over the straussel made as follows: Two-thirds of a cupful of sugar mixed with half a cupful of flour and two tablespoonfuls of butter.

Oatmeal Bread.—To a cupful of bread sponge add a cupful of cooked oatmeal, a half cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of shortening, a half cupful of raisins and a half teaspoonful of salt. Mix as stiff as can be stirred with a spoon. Let rise and bake.

Banana Sandwiches.—Place thin slices of banana on buttered bread; squeeze a little lemon juice over with a sprinkling of salt. Put slices together and serve at once.

Fruit Snaps.—Soften a cupful of butter, add a cupful and a half of brown sugar, a half cupful of molasses, one cupful each of currants and raisins, a cupful of chopped nuts, three eggs, a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little cold water, one teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and allspice with four enough to roll.

Scotch Short Bread.—Take four ounces each of rice flour, wheat flour and butter, as well as the same amount of sugar, cut in the butter as for pastry, then add two tablespoonfuls of cream and if liked a beaten egg may be added, but this is not necessary. Roll out and prick very closely with a fork. Bake in a rather hot oven until well browned. This is a recipe which comes from Ayrshire and the bread is cut in small biscuits instead of being baked in a sheet.

Spaghetti.—Break into inch pieces a package of spaghetti and boil in salted water until tender. Drain. While the spaghetti is cooking, cut one onion and one pepper into slices, place in a saucepan with a half pint of tomato puree and cook for 15 minutes, add the spaghetti and another cupful of puree, cover and simmer slowly an hour. Then place in a buttered baking dish with cheese and bake until well heated through. A half cupful of cheese is sufficient.

MEALS FOR OCCASIONS.

A very pretty salad is made by stuffing boiled beets. Boil the beets and scoop out the centers and put into spiced vinegar to stand over night. Drain and fill with seasoned peas, garnish with a dab of boiled or mayonnaise dressing. To economize in butter serve the bread in the form of sandwiches. It is said that the average American wastes more butter on his plate than the French woman uses in the preparation of three meals. By the way, for those who are anxious to lose in weight, cut down on the butter and notice a most gratifying reduction in the course of a week.

Apple Pancakes.—Take a cupful of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder, a half teaspoonful of salt, add three teaspoonfuls of sugar, half a cupful of milk and two eggs. Mix all together and add one cupful of apples, ground through a meat chopper. Fry like pancakes. Serve with butter and sugar.

Beets Italian Style.—Bake a half dozen beets until tender, peel and chop fine. Melt four tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan and add one small onion finely sliced. Cook until yellow, then add four tablespoonfuls of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of sugar and a few dashes of paprika, two cupfuls of rich milk, and when smooth add a teaspoonful of lemon juice and pour over the beets. Serve hot.

Prune Puff.—Put two cupfuls of cooked prunes in a buttered baking dish and pour over a batter made from three cupfuls of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, half a teaspoonful of salt, two beaten

eggs. Bake until the crust is a golden brown. Serve with softened butter to which sugar and the beaten white of an egg has been added.

Rhubarb Raisin Pie.—One pound of diced rhubarb, one-third of a cupful of raisins, a cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of flour, a tablespoonful of butter and a fourth of a teaspoonful each of salt and nutmeg. Put a layer of flour and sugar in the bottom of the paste-lined pan, fill in with a layer of rhubarb, sprinkle with raisins, then season with salt and nutmeg, bits of butter until all are used. Cover with a crust and bake.

Learn to be something for others. Even though you are a bed-ridden invalid, there is always something you can do to make others happier, and this is the surest way to attain content for yourself.

DO YOU PLAN YOUR MEALS?

Nine women out of ten, usually about an hour before meal time begin to hurry

around and ask herself what she will get for dinner. She thinks and then has breakfast because it can be prepared in a few minutes. After another mealtime rolls around she is in a hurry she decides on fried potatoes.

A housekeeper who has competent help will only need to direct, but as the majority of people have all their own work to do the housewife must learn to mix brains with her planning. There is no profession where there is more need of careful planning and expenditure than in housekeeping and preparing meals.

If there are little children in the home we must remember that their digestive systems are more active than grown ups', and that they are not so strong, so they should have wholesome, easily digested food.

Nuts should be used often but remember that they must be well masticated. For the man who is sitting in an office of working inside, a different kind of food and less hearty is needed than for the outdoor worker.

The outdoor worker is able to digest more of the heavy foods like baked beans, oatmeal in large quantities, turnips and cabbage.

Milk and eggs are muscle building foods, dried peas, beans and lentils are also rich in nutrients.

The oil in the onion and the mineral matter in all of our vegetables are valuable in our food. So it becomes necessary that we should plan our meals with great care.

SWEETS FOR ALL.

A most delicious nut cheese which may be used as a confection or as a filling for sandwiches is the following:

Nut Cheese.—Wash half a pound of stoned prunes, mix them with a half pound of seeded raisins, half a pound of stoned dates and the same quantity of washed figs, one-quarter of a pound of blanched almonds and one pound of pecans, all put through the meat chopper and well mixed. Add the juice of two oranges, kneading the mixture with the hands; then pack into glass tumbler and cover with paraffin paper and keep in a cool place. When wanted, the cheese may be cut in thin slices with a sharp knife. Hickory nuts or black walnuts may be used instead of other nuts if they are cheaper in the locality.

Divinity Candy.—Take two cupfuls of granulated sugar, add a half cup of corn syrup, one-half cupful of water and cook until it threads, then pour over the beaten white of an egg and beat until creamy. Add a cup of walnut meats and mark off in squares.

Chocolate Fudge.—Cook together two cupfuls of sugar, a third of a cupful of corn syrup, a half cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter and a square of chocolate. When a soft ball is made when a little is dropped in water, remove and add a teaspoonful of vanilla and a half cupful of nuts, if so desired. When a little cool, stir until it begins to get firm, then pour out into a well greased dish and mark off before it gets too hard. If one likes some other flavor than chocolate, a cupful of maple syrup can be used instead of one of the cupfuls of sugar, and a little mapleine added for flavor.

Nellie Maxwell

Another Way of Putting It.

"Hit your wagon to a star," wrote Emerson. It does no violence to the wisdom of Emerson to transmute the thought and urge the necessity of hitting the star to your wagon, your exceptional moods to your dreary, and your finer enthusiasms to the grinding toll of the daily life. This is, indeed, a fine art, but its accomplishment will resemble the opposite extremes which are so often in conflict.

Cleaning the Squawker.

Little Marjorie was running down the street, blowing a toy balloon, when she slipped and fell prostrate in the mud. "Boo, hoo, hoo!" she cried hysterically. "Now my squawker is all dirty." "Never mind, dearie," consoled a kindly old lady who happened to be passing. "Wipe your nose with that rag, and then wipe the dear old soul carefully wiped the little girl's mouth. Judge.

Afternoon Gown of Taffeta and Ribbon



DISTINCTLY in the new French mode, this gown exemplifies how far it has departed from the clinging fabrics and long lines that have prevailed through many seasons. Combinations are odious, but, like the Athenians, the moderns are always looking for something new, and hence the new modes. Some of them are destined to die an early death and the best that can be said of many of them is that they furnish a cue to designers who take them up and improve upon them.

In the gown pictured the employment of wide, plaid ribbon in bodice and skirt is a feature that is destined to live. The easy and comfortable adjustment of the bodice, and its usefulness for outdoor wear, are commendable. It answers the purpose of a little coat, finished with a standing collar of double taffeta about the neck and sleeves, and the suggestion of a basque in the narrow frill about the waist.

The plaid ribbon forms a yoke slightly full about the waistline, to which the lower part of the skirt is sewed. The seam shows a piping in the ribbon. Except for the yoke the skirt is made of taffeta laid in narrow side plaits, and finished with a double frill of taffeta about the bottom. Two similar frills are placed just below the knees.

The skirt has novelty to recommend it, but is not graceful. The yoke is almost plain about the hips, and all the lines made by frills and joinings extend straight around the figure, lessening its height. No natural curves of the body are followed, and in fact the body is encased in the skirt instead of being draped with it. The design is suited to a slender figure of medium height. It would be grotesque on a short, plump figure and awkward on a tall, slim figure.

The yoke with side plaited skirt attached has been worked up quite successfully by making it an overskirt finished with a frill at the bottom, falling over a plain skirt. The overskirt is weighted a little and slopes downward toward the back. The underskirt is full enough to admit of freedom in walking.

One of those hats with flat, flaring brim mounted over the side of a crown is faced with chiffon which extends beyond the edge of the brim in a frill. The bandeau is covered with ribbon finished with a small bow at the right side. The plateau is of straw braided and trimmed with a wreath of small flowers in vivid colorings. It is a smart and attractive model.

Plaid and figured taffeta ribbon play a very important part in the construction of gowns and wraps. They are formed into founes, edging wraps shaped like short capes and other suggestions of the dolman of days gone by.

How Little Girls Wear Their Hair



LITTLE girls are privileged to wear their hair in ringlets or ripples or bobbed off short. And they may have it braided in neat and shining strands and still be fashionably dressed as to their heads. And at the front the hair may be trimmed across the forehead in a bang or parted in the middle or at one side. No one style has been adopted as better than another, but there is a growing fondness for old-fashioned curls such as the little daughters of colonial dames were with such demure pride.

But however the mother may determine to dispose of the matter of dressing her darling's head, one thing is certain, ribbons of some sort will be introduced in the scheme to the joy of the wearer and every one within sight of her. Plain wide taffeta holds first place in popular favor for hair bows and is not likely to be displaced. It is crisp, with a crispness that remains, and made in every color of the rainbow and many more.

Two arrangements of ribbon bows are shown in the picture. The bow at the left is made of ribbon, six or more inches in width, tied in a pair of loops and two ends; that is in the simplest

Dealing With Those Who Say "Not Now"

By REV. HOWARD W. POPE
Superintendent of Miss
Meady Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—For he saith, behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation. 11 Cor. 6:2



Let us consider first the cause and then the cure. Perhaps there is some habit which must be abandoned, or some companion who must be dropped, or some unpleasant duty which must be done. It may be only the natural inertia of the soul which shrinks from grappling with a subject so serious, but more

likely there is some secret sin which the man is unwilling to abandon. The real cause is that the man is not willing to surrender his will to God. He wants his own way, and though he flatters himself that he will yield to God by and by, he is not willing to do so now.

Whatever the cause, the cure is always the same—God's Word. Ask the man by whom he expects to be saved, if he is ever saved. He will answer, "God alone can save me." Emphasize that thought by having him read aloud John 6:44: "No man can come to me, except the Father which sent me, draw him." Call his attention to

God's Command. Acts 17:30, God "now commandeth all men everywhere to repent." After he has read the verse ask him if God has a right to make such a command. Ask him if he, who is dependent on God for salvation, has the audacity to refuse to obey this plain command. Show him the consequences of such a refusal. Proverbs 1:24, 25, 26, 28, "Because I have called, and ye refused, I have stretched out my hand, and no man regarded; I also will laugh at your calamity; I will mock when your fear cometh; then shall they call upon me, but I will not answer; they shall seek me early, but they shall not find me."

11 Cor. 6:2, "Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation." Show him that God's time is the best time, and the only sure time. There is no certainty that he will be accepted tomorrow, but there is a positive promise for today. Make him realize that the habit of putting off duty will grow constantly stronger, and that ten years from now he will be less disposed to repent than he is today. Show him that there must be some moment of definite surrender to God, and that no lapse of time will make that surrender any easier. Indeed, it will grow harder as the years pass by, and if he puts it off, the chances are that he will never do it.

Proverbs 27:1, "Boast not thyself of tomorrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth." Show him that in putting off repentance he is reckoning upon the continuance of life which is entirely uncertain. Remember that Satan is persuading him in his subtle way to wait a little longer. The old serpent does not dare suggest that he never repent, or even that he put it off a long time, but he cunningly says, "Not now."

Occasionally a soul may be won by taking the devil's side of the argument, and pleading his cause so boldly that the absurdity of his reasoning is apparent. A friend of mine at a Northfield conference was asked to speak to a young man with whom many had labored in vain. Meeting him alone one day, he said to him, "These people in the hotel are bothering you a good deal on the subject of religion, are they not?" The man blushed and admitted that he had been somewhat annoyed. Then followed a conversation something like this:

"You don't need to give any thought to this matter for a long time yet. You had better put it off for at least a couple of years, don't you think so?"

"I am not sure it would be well to put it off so long as that."

"Why not?" "Because I might not live two years."

"That is true. Well, put it off one year. That is safe enough, is it not?"

"No, I don't suppose it is entirely safe, for I might die in one year."

"Sure enough, you might. Well, put it off six months. Are you willing to do that?"

"Call it three months. Will you promise not to think of it for three months?"

"I wouldn't like to promise that."

"Why not?" "Because I might die in three months."

"Will you promise not to think of it for a week? That is safe enough, isn't it?"

"No one can be sure of a week, I suppose. You are certainly sure of one day, aren't you?"

"Well," said my friend, "if you are not sure of even a single day, hadn't you better give your heart to the Lord now?" And he did, right then and there.

Let's All Repeat Frequently.

One of the most concise and meaty prayers ever offered was that of an earnest New England deacon. "Lord, give us grace to know Thy will and grit to do it."

CONGRESS VOTES SUPPORT TO THE PRESIDENT

Opposition Develops in Senate and Resolution is Modified

ORDERS TO ARMY AND NAVY ARE STILL BEING ISSUED

Spirited Debate in Both Houses Follows Reading of President's Message On Crisis With Huerta.

Washington—In an atmosphere of suppressed excitement reflecting grave tension and patriotic fervor, the president of the United States, asked congress in person Monday for approval of his purpose to use the army and navy to force Gen. Huerta to apologize for indignities offered to the American government.

It was the first time since the war with Spain that the president had placed so grave an international crisis before the national legislature. Mr. Wilson spoke in solemn tones. When he entered the house chamber the cheers and applause that greeted him were wildly enthusiastic—an outburst of the tension that has prevailed in the national capitol for the last 24 hours. As he read his message the applause came largely from the democratic side, many republicans remaining conspicuously silent. It remained an opposition to the president's request which was not long in making its appearance.

Orders Are Issued.

While congress deliberated and Majority Leader Underwood urged prompt action so that if American forces were fired on they would be free to act, the executive branch of the government issued orders to the army and navy with systematic regularity. The army was cautioned to be on the alert and active preparations to use the militia as volunteer forces in case of further emergency were begun. The warships of the navy were ordered to concentrate on Tampico and Vera Cruz as their first objective. Plans were made to seize these ports. American merchant vessels were ordered out of Mexican harbors and there was a long session of the joint board of the army and navy, participated in by Admiral Dewey, Maj. Gen. Wood and Maj. Gen. Wether, upon which it was announced the army and navy were prepared for instant action.

Justifies the President.

Early in the evening the house, after a spirited debate, passed the joint resolution by a vote of 337 to 37.

The resolution passed by the house read as follows:

"A joint resolution justifying the employment of the armed forces of the United States in enforcing certain demands against Victoriano Huerta. Resolved by the senate and house of representatives, in congress assembled, that the president of the United States is justified in the employment of the armed forces of the United States to enforce the demands upon Victoriano Huerta for unequivocal amendments to the government of the United States for affronts and indignities committed against this government by General Huerta and his representatives."

In a spectacular midnight session, the senate discussed the house resolution briefly. Senators objected to individualizing Huerta and a substitute resolution was agreed on by the foreign relations committee giving the president broad authority to deal with indignities offered the United States in Mexico. "In view of the situation as presented by the president in his message."

The resolution as agreed on by the senate foreign relations committee reads:

"In view of the facts presented by the president of the United States in his address delivered to the congress in joint session the twentieth day of April, 1914, in regard to certain affronts and indignities committed against the United States in Mexico, be it further

"Resolved, that the president is justified in the employment of the armed forces of the United States to enforce his demands for unequivocal amendments for affronts and indignities committed against the United States; be it further

"Resolved, that the United States disclaims any hostility to the Mexican people or any purpose to make war upon them."

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

As soon as Judge Tuttle and the receivers of the Pere Marquette railroad issue the necessary orders, probably about May 1, the appraisal of the road will be started. This was decided on at a meeting of members of the railroad commission, Atty. Gen. Fellows, Dean Cooley and Prof. Anderson and Messrs. of Ann Arbor, and General Superintendent Alfred, of the Pere Marquette.

Thieves entered the Carter building at Jackson and ransacked nine different offices, among them the Chamber of Commerce. Thursday night, and stole money and postage stamps, etc., valued at \$100.

A report of the state industrial accident board states that for the first 15 days in April there were 515 accident victims in the state who drew compensation. Of this number 475 suffered temporary disability. Ten of the accidents were fatal and 20 persons were permanently injured.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock.

DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 1,097; market dull; best steers and heifers, \$9; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,300, \$7.50@7.75; do 800 to 1,000, \$7@7.25; do that are fat, 500 to 700, \$6.50@6.90; choice fat cows, \$6@6.25; good fat cows, \$5.50@5.75; common cows, \$4.50@4.75; canners, \$3@4; choice heavy bulls, \$6.75@7.10; fair to good bologna bulls, \$6.25@6.50; stock bulls, \$5@6; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.75@7; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.25@6.50; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$6.50@7; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$6@6.25; stock heifers, \$5.50@5.75; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$6@6.25; common milkers, \$4.50@5.50. Veal calves: Receipts, 465; market 50c lower; best, \$9@9.50; others, \$8@8.50. Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 3,407; best lambs, \$8.10@8.15; fair lambs, \$7.50@7.50; light to common lambs, \$6.50@7; yearlings, \$7.25; fair to good sheep, \$5.25@5.50; culls and common, \$4@5. Hogs: Receipts, 4,531; packers bought no hogs, bidding \$8.75 at close; several loads sold to outsiders at \$8.85@8.95 for good grades and \$8.75 for pigs.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle, receipts 5,000; heavy and butcher grades, 25@35c lower; stockers and feeders steady; prime steers, \$8.75@9; shipping steers, \$8.40@8.80; coarse and plain weighty steers, \$7.50@7.75; fancy yearlings, baby beef, \$8.25@8.60; medium to good, \$7.60@7.85; choice handy steers, \$7.90@8.40; fair to good, \$7.60@8.25; extra good cows, \$6.60@7; best cows, \$6@6.25; butcher cows, \$5@5.50; cutters, \$4.25@4.50; trimmers, \$4@4.25; best heifers, \$7.60@7.75; medium butcher heifers, \$6.25@6.75; light butcher heifers, \$6@6.25; stock heifers, \$6@6.25; best feeding steers, \$7.50@7.75; fair to good, \$6.50@7.25; best stock steers, \$7.25@7.50; common light steers, \$6.50@7; stock heifers, \$6.50@6.75; extra good bulls, \$7.25@7.50; bologna bulls, \$6.25@6.50; stock bulls, \$5@6; milkers and springers, \$4.50@90.

Hogs—Receipts, 1,400; market 5c higher; heavy and yorkers, \$9.25; pigs, \$8.75@9. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 13,000; lambs 15@20c lower; sheep steady; wool lambs, \$8.50@8.65; clipped, \$7.25@7.50; yearlings, \$6@6.50; wethers, \$5.60@5.85; ewes, \$5@5.35.

Calves sold; tops, \$9.50@10; fair to good, \$8.50@9.50; grassers, \$5.50@7.25.

Grains Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 99c; May opened without change at 99 1/2c, gained 1/4c, declined to 99 1/2c and closed at 99 7/8c; July opened at 88 1/2c, touched 88 3/4c and declined to 88 1/4c; No. 1 white, 98 1/2c.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 68 1/2c; No. 2 yellow, 1 car at 70 1/2c; No. 4 yellow, 68 1/2c.

Oats—Standard, 3 cars at 42c; No. 3 white, 41c asked; No. 4 white, 1 car at 40 1/2c.

Rye—No. 1 Michigan, 69 1/2c; No. 2 Michigan, 68 1/2c; No. 2 western, 64 1/2c.

Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$1.98; April, \$2; May, \$2.02.

Cloverseed—Prime spot and April, \$7.45; sample red, 10 bags at \$6.75, 15 at \$7; prime alsike, \$9.85; sample alsike, 15 bags at \$8.

Timothy—Prime spot, 15 bags at \$2.30.

Hay—Carlots, track Detroit: No. 1 timothy, \$15.60@16; standard, \$14.50@15; No. 2 timothy, \$13@14; light mixed, \$14.50@15; No. 1 mixed, \$13@13.50; No. 1 clover, \$12.50@13; rye straw, \$8@8.50; wheat and oat straw, \$7.50 per ton.

Flour—In one-eight paper sacks, per 196 pounds, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$5.30; second patent, \$5; straight, \$4.75; spring patent, \$5.10; rye, \$4.40 per bbl.

Feed—In 100-lb sacks jobbing lots: Bran, \$29; coarse middlings, \$28; fine middlings, \$30; cracked corn, \$30; coarse cornmeal, \$29; corn and oat chop, \$28.50 per ton.

General Markets.

Apples—Steele Red, \$6@6.50; Spy, \$5.50@6; Greening, \$4.50@5; Baldwin, \$5.50@6; Ben Davis, \$4@4.50 per bbl. Dressed Hogs—Light, 10@10 1/2c; heavy, 9@9 1/2c per lb.

Tomatoes—Florida, \$2.75@3 per crate, 65@70c per basket.

Sweet Potatoes—Jersey kiln-dried, \$1@1.10 per hamper.

New Potatoes—Bermuda, \$3.25 per bu and \$9.50 per bbl.

Dressed Calves—Fancy, 13@13 1/2c; common, 11@12c per lb.

Cabbage—\$2.50 per bbl; new \$3 per 100 lbs, in bulk, 2 1/2@3c per lb.

Potatoes—In bulk, 65@67c per bu; in sacks, 70@72c per bu far carlots.

Honey—Choice to fancy new white comb, 15@16c; amber, 10@11c; extracted, 8@7c per lb.

Nuts—Shellbark hickory, 3c per lb; large hickory, 12 1/2c per lb; Spanish chestnuts, 8@9c per lb; walnuts and butternuts, 10 1/2c per lb.

Onions—\$1.75 per bu, \$2.40 per sack of 100 lbs; Spanish, per small crate, \$2; half crates, \$2.50; crates, \$3; Texas Bermudas, \$2 per crate.

Cheese—Wholesale lots: Michigan flats, 12 1/2@17 1/2c; New York flats, 19@19 1/2c; brick, 18@18 1/2c; Swiss, 24@24 1/2c; domestic Swiss, 19 1/2@20c; long horns, 20 1/2c; Swiss, 18 1/2@19c per lb.

Live Poultry—Spring chickens, 18@19c; heavy hens, 19@20c; medium hens, 17@18c; No. 1 hens, 15c; old roosters, 11@12c; ducks, 18@19c; geese, 14@15c; turkeys, 19@20c per lb. Hides—No. 1 cured, 14 1/2c; No. 1 green, 13 1/2c; No. 1 cured bull, 12c; No. 1 green bull, 10c; No. 1 cured veal kip, 16c; No. 1 green veal kip, 15c; No. 1 cured mutton, 12c; No. 1 green mutton, 10c; No. 1 cured calf, 14c; No. 1 green calf, 12c; No. 1 horsehide, \$4.50; No. 1 horsehide, \$5.00; No. 1 sheepskin, as to amount of wool, \$4@5.15.

This is a Real Blood Remedy

You cannot enjoy perfect health unless the blood is pure. To be pure it must be full of nourishment, rich red in color and circulating freely.

Just the minute the blood ceases to supply nutriment to the surrounding tissues, just as soon you become anemic, tired out and with absolutely no ambition for your daily duties.

There is no need of this condition existing and there is no need of your going to Hot Springs for treatment—it's expensive in both time and money.

The most satisfactory treatment that we know of is

Nyal's Hot Springs Blood Remedy

—a prescription medicine that is prompt and efficient in its action, cleanses the blood of all impurities, stirs up the circulation to renewed activity and supplies nourishment to body tissues.

Please understand that Nyal's Hot Springs Blood Remedy is not a "cure all"—nor is it a "patent"—it is a prescription medicine that comes as near to being a specific as anything we know of. We have seen some wonderful results from this remedy—come in and let us tell about them—if at any time you need a blood medicine, you will be glad you came. One dollar for a large bottle.

Any doctor will tell you that when we compound a prescription it's done right. Bring us your prescriptions.

Central Drug Store

Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......75
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, APR. 23

Local News

Peter Lovely is seriously ill at his home. It is thought he will not rally from this illness.

Two Rhode Island Red roosters for sale at 75 cents each. Inquire of N. Nielsen, Forest View farm.

Paul Ziebell is in Bay City on business. He left Tuesday morning and will return the latter part of the week.

Wedding Invitations and Announcements. We can save you money on engraved work and guarantee the quality to be the best that can be obtained.

A Danish dance is to be given at the opera house next Saturday evening under the auspices of the Messrs. Walter Hanson, George Hanson and Alfred Hanson. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Order your winter supply of coal now while the prices are lowest. April prices: Chestnut coal \$8.00 per ton; Egg and Stove, \$7.75 per ton. Prices will advance each month. 4-23-tf J. M. BURNING.

At the quarterly meeting of the Danish congregation held at Danebod hall last Sunday afternoon, Rasmus Hanson and Mrs. Kjolhede were elected delegates to the annual meeting of the Danish Lutheran churches of America. The meeting is to be held in Ringsted, Iowa, and sometime in June.

There was a good attendance at the I. O. O. F. meeting and banquet on Thursday night last. Grand Master Thompson and Grand Secretary Rogers were present and were well pleased with the work put on by the Grayling lodge. School of instruction was held and then the ladies of the Rebecca lodge served an excellent supper. It proved to be a very successful meeting in every way.

Girl wanted for general housework. Apply to Mrs. G. W. SLADE.

Mrs. Nellie L. Johnson, of the Crawford Avenue house of Detroit, was in the city this forenoon on a tour of inspection. Their mission is looking after children of deserted wives and widows. Also children who have been given proper medical attention and returned to their mothers. This is the institution that was founded by Mrs. Corn Lamping and is doing such great work in this country. She was formerly superintendent of the Michigan Children's Home society.

In the fashions today one humbly reads the tendency for the future. Everything is dominated by the ubiquitous ruffe, and its frilly loveliness not only prevades the gown but the outlines of the hat and the swirl of the hair. For the slender figure of medium height this type of costume is strikingly well adapted, and although the effects are extreme and freaky, that softness and charm and grace of line are still there. Read Mrs. Bottomley's fashion article on another page of the Avalanche and notice the illustrations accompanying it. Watch Mrs. Bottomley's articles from week to week.

William Woodfield celebrated his sixty-third birthday on Friday, April 17th. It was about eight o'clock in the evening when the door bell rang and Mr. Woodfield was requested by the other members of the family to answer the call. About thirty of his friends had come to surprise him and help him celebrate his birthday anniversary. Cards were the enjoyment of the evening and a fine banquet prepared by the ladies was served. They left a nice pair of warm slippers for "Billy" to keep his feet warm on frosty mornings. Thos. Woodfield of Jackson was the guest of honor. Everyone had a very enjoyable evening.

The German Medicine company of Cincinnati, Ohio, are giving concerts nightly in the opera house, demonstrating their famous medical preparations, the German Remedies. It is a large clever company and they give really excellent shows, clean, bright and up-to-date, for ladies, gentlemen and children, and crowded houses are the rule. With the company is Dr. W. Anson Forrester, the famous New York medical expert, formerly of Bellevue Medical College, New York City, who gives free consultation, examination and advice at his parlors at the Russell hotel daily from 10 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 4 p. m. on all chronic diseases. This is a golden opportunity to all afflicted. Lady and gentleman attendants at the office. Come early.—Advertisement.

The life of an editor is one path of sweet scented, blushing roses. If you don't believe it ask any editor. All he has got to do is work. One of the esteemed Michigan weekly editors sizes up the matter as follows: "To run a newspaper all a fellow has to do is to be able to write poems, discuss the tariff and money questions, umpire a baseball game, report a wedding, saw wood, describe a fire so that the readers will shed their wraps, make \$1 do the work of \$10, shine at a dance, measure calico, abuse the liquor habit, test whisky, subscribe to charity, go without meals, attack free silver, wear diamonds, invent advertisements, sneer at snobbish, overlook scandal, appraise babies, minister to the afflicted, heat the disgruntled, fight to a finish, set type, hold opinions, sweep the office, speak at the prayer meetings, and stand in with everybody and everything."

For First Class Livery and Heavy Work call Peter Jorgenson. Phone 853. Open day and night.

ONE BETTER



Englishman—Run aw'y. Hif hi was to 'it you h'd make a cripple of you. Irishman—Faith, thin 'd be kinder to you than that. If oi was to hit ye oi'd make an angel of ye.

NOT DISCUSSING IT



Man—Do you mean to tell me that the man is made of green cheese? Don—Certainly not. Such a question would be a case for the pure food laws.

House for sale. Inquire of John Goudrow, City, or Scott Loader 222 12th St., Detroit, Mich. Mar-12-11

For Sale—15 room house, centrally located. Phone 1004, or address Miss Edith Ballard, Grayling.

Don't forget, I am home with a new shipment of millinery goods and will have a sale on Saturday.

Don't forget the fair at the Opera house next Thursday, Apr. 23, given by the ladies of the Presbyterian church. Coffee at 3:00 o'clock.

Wanted—Employment of any kind, washing, ironing, plain sewing. Will also do some housecleaning, but would prefer work to do at home. Call No. 923 for Mrs. L. A. Chamberlain.

Correspondence

Lovells.

Mrs. Ada Lozo spent the week end with friends in Lewiston.

Mrs. Jos. Douglas of Grayling spent the week end with relatives here.

Esmond Houghton and Edgar Douglas spent Friday last in Grayling.

Bert Eagau renewed old acquaintances here on Monday of this week.

T. E. Douglas and Fred Lee were Grayling business callers on Monday.

T. E. Douglas is now driving a brand new five passenger Apperson car.

John Miller and Owen Welch of Lewiston were callers during the past week.

Jos. Simms returned on Saturday from a business trip to Mio, Luzerne and vicinity.

Several of our young people enjoyed the dancing party at Lewiston on Friday evening.

Mrs. C. Stillwagon arrived home on Thursday last from her Easter visit at West Branch.

Mr. Lantz of Lewiston came down on Friday for a stay with his daughter, Mrs. Peter Frank.

Morris Gorman of Grayling was a pleasant caller at Peter Frank's on Saturday morning last.

John Hyslop of Roscommon arrived on Tuesday for an extended visit with his daughter, Mrs. J. E. Kellogg.

Miss Angie Thompson of Lewiston arrived on Monday afternoon and will assist at the Douglas hotel for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Kellogg have arrived at "The Lodge" and are getting everything in readiness for the Morleys on May 1st.

Ralph Clarkson is now a resident of this village, having moved his family here from Bay City the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Carl Lyntz left for her former home at Vanderbilt on Wednesday last. Mr. Lyntz expects to join her at that place soon.

Beaver Creek.

Mrs. Will Moon has returned to Beaver Creek.

Miss Minnie Kness visited Mrs. Geo. Annis Sunday.

Burl Baer and the Annis boys are away on a fishing trip.

Mr. Andrew Mortenson returned from Flint last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hanna moved out to the Burton place last week.

Mrs. Howard Johnson of Buffalo is visiting her sister, Mrs. Freeman.

Mrs. Gust Risberg has been to Traverse City to visit Mr. Risberg.

Henry Moon has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. O. Hanna, in Traverse City.

Steam Heat and Electric Lights. Open Day and Night.

New Russel Hotel

Under New Management.

Everything conducive to the comfort of its patrons.

Your patronage solicited.

Rates: \$1.50 and \$2.00 per day

Geo. A. Hodge
Proprietor

Michigan State Land Office, Lansing, April 1, 1914.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN. That the following described abandoned tax lands situated in the county of Crawford, heretofore deeded to the State of Michigan under the provisions of Act 127 of the Public Acts of 1883 and acts amendatory thereto, have been withdrawn from homestead entry by the Auditor General and Commissioner of the State land office acting jointly under the authority conferred upon them by Act 141 of the Public Acts of 1901, examined and appraised and will be placed in market by offering them for sale at a public auction to be held in the court house in the village of Grayling on Wednesday, the 13th of May, 1914, at ten o'clock a. m. at which time they will become subject to purchase in the manner prescribed by law. Deeds issued upon the sale of any of these lands will contain the following:

"SAVING AND EXCEPTING out of this conveyance and always reserved unto the said State of Michigan, all mineral, coal, oil and gas, lying and being on, within or under the said lands hereby conveyed, with full and free liberty and power to the said State of Michigan, its duly authorized officers, representatives, agents and workmen, and all other persons by its or their authority or permission, whether already given or hereafter to be given, at any time and from time to time, to enter upon said lands and take all usual, necessary or convenient means for exploring, mining, working, piping, getting, laying up, storing, dressing, making merchantable, and taking away the said mineral, coal, oil and gas, pursuant to the provisions of section eight of act two hundred eighty, Public Acts of 1909," and deeds for lands lying along any water course or stream will contain also, a provision reserving to the Public the rights of ingress and egress over and across any such lands as also provided in said section of Act 280 of the Public Acts of 1909, and each purchaser will be required to sign an application containing an agreement to accept such deed and abide faithfully in the conditions therein set forth.

AUGUSTUS C. CARTON, Commissioner.

Crawford County.

VILLAGE OF FREDERICKVILLE.

DILLY'S ADDITION.

Block No. 2
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 10.
Block No. 4
Lot No. 3. Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5.

VILLAGE OF FREDERICKVILLE.

MORAE'S ADDITION.

Block No. 5
Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.
Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

VILLAGE OF GRAYLING.

HADLEY'S SECOND ADDITION.

Block No. 5
Lot No. 2. Lot No. 4.
Block No. 7
Lot No. 9.

ROFFEE'S ADDITION.

Block No. 1
Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 3

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 5.
Lot No. 6. Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8.
Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

Block No. 4

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 6

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 8

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 12

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 13

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 14

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 16

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 18

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 23

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 24

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 25

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 26

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 27

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 28

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 29

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 30

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 31

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 32

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 33

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 34

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 35

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 36

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 37

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Block No. 38

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Simmon's Gloves

The Ideal Gloves for Discriminating Ladies.

MONTHS and months ago upon the green slopes of southern France, and continuing until now, the skill and care of hundreds have been working over this beautiful finished article we show in our glove department—Simmons Gloves.

The result is here for your approval. Let us show you what these skilled workers have accomplished—An introduction to Simmons Gloves will make them your lifelong friends. Ask us to present you to them.

SIMMONS GLOVES

Many beautiful new things are here ready for your selection—Good, sensible articles in Wearing Apparel for Ladies and Gentlemen.

Salling, Hanson Co.

The Pioneer Store. Established 1878.

SPECIAL SALE on Alabastine

To close out, for a short time we will sell Alabastine in

5 lb packages at per package **35c**

Sanitary wall finish in all colors, anyone can put in on

A. Kraus Est.

Hardware, Stoves, Paints and Oils, Builders' Supplies, All kinds of Plumbing, Stove Repairing neatly done, Tin Shop in connection.

Phone No. 1222.

Temple Theatre

Saturday, April 25th

THE EVENT OF THE YEAR VICTOR MASTER HUGO'S LES MISERABLES

LES MISERABLES

THE LIFE STORY OF JEAN VALJEAN

A Powerful Drama of Humanity. It Thrills and Keeps You Thinking. Each Scene Full of Dramatic Action that Startles the Onlooker

Two Hours and Ten Minutes Each Performance

9 Weeks at Orchestra Hall, Chicago. 5 Weeks, Westborough Hall, Philadelphia.

4 Weeks, Grand Central Theatre, St. Louis. 7 Weeks, Tremont Temple, Boston.

3 Weeks, Shubert's Masonic, Louisville, Ky. 4 Weeks in San Francisco.

132 Times, Broadway Theatre, Detroit.

THE MASTER OF ALL PHOTO PLAYS

Prices, Adults, 25 Cts., Children, 10 Cts.

Rubber Stamps.... You can improve your working efficiency in your office by using Rubber Stamps. We Have Anything You May Want.

Shoes of Sterling Quality

THE FACT THAT I SELL SHOES OF STERLING Quality and Worth, is pretty well known by the people of Grayling. This grade is by far the cheapest to buy, and give greater pleasure in the wearing.

Your Money's Worth Every Time

Quon Quality SHOE
For Ladies

JOHN O. GOUDROW

We carry the two Best
Lines of
Chocolates
on the market.

**Gilberts and the Tuggett
Line.**

Try them and be convinced.

A. M. Lewis
Druggist

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, APR. 23

Local News

John Hart of West Branch is visiting his brother here.

Wall paper hangers ready for your job. Phone SORENSON BROS. 4-23-2

Frank Mack left on Saturday for Gaylord to visit his wife over Sunday.

Miss Arvilla Jones was in Saginaw on business on Friday and Saturday last.

Miss Carrie Jorgenson commenced her duties in the postoffice Monday morning.

Miss Francella Wingard is assisting in the Sorenson Bros. furniture store temporarily.

Sailors! Sailors! Sailors! And graduation hats arriving daily at Mrs. BORNEMOVER'S.

Mr. Orel Remington of Detroit was a guest of Miss Florence Nuenfelt a couple of days last week.

Messrs Geo. McPeak and Edmund Shanahan were transacting business in West Branch on Saturday.

Don't forget the Danish dance at the opera house next Saturday evening, April 25th. All are welcome.

Misses Iole Milnes and Ange Van Patten visited friends in Roscommon on Wednesday and Thursday last.

Miss Irene McDonald returned on Monday to her home in Bay City after a few weeks visit with friends here.

Mrs. B. J. Callahan of Frederic and Mrs. John Brady of Waters were guests of Mrs. M. Shanahan on Saturday.

Oris Hilton arrived here on Thursday evening from a trip through southern cities, leaving for his home at Gaylord Friday morning.

Miss Louise Varrie, who has been a patient at Mercy hospital for several weeks with an injured foot, was dismissed on Monday and returned to her home in Roscommon, very much improved.

Owing to a number of our customers not being able to take advantage of our recent sale on Cut Glass, we have decided in order to further reduce our stock of same, to renew our offer of 25% discount until May 1st. C. J. HATHAWAY.

See the greatest photoplay, "Les Miserables" at the Temple theater next Saturday night, April 25th. This is a French story and Victor Hugo's masterpiece. The prices will be 25 cents for adults and ten cents for children. It is a nine reel drama and will hold spellbound an audience for over two hours and fifteen minutes. It will start at 7:30 sharp.

The Baker
and his
baked goods
are certainly a
great convenience
to the
General
Public. We
keep the Quality
up.

Model Bakery

Frank Dreese is in New York buying summer goods.

Miss Anna Riess of Ludington is visiting her brother, Fr. J. J. Riess.

Second hand buggy for sale cheap. In good condition. JOHNSON 4-23-2

Several lots for sale for cash or on time. Inquire of Mrs. H. JOSEPH. 4-23-2

See our new line of Hand Painted china just in. C. J. HATHAWAY.

Born on Monday, April 20, to Mr. and Mrs. Chris Hoesli, a fine baby boy.

Peter Oulette was taken to Mercy hospital on Tuesday on account of a serious illness.

Miss Minna Kraus left yesterday afternoon for Detroit and Lansing to visit relatives and friends.

Fire insurance is too cheap to be without. Why are you so negligent? GEO. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

There will be no services in the Danish Lutheran church next Sunday on account of the absence of the pastor.

Mrs. Claude Keyport was hostess to the Bridge club on Saturday afternoon. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all present.

Buy wall paper in your home town. We will furnish you with the paper hanger. Let us help select your paper. 4-23-2 SORENSON BROS.

The Misses Irene Lesprance and Rose Dufour were guests of friends in West Branch on Thursday last. They attended an Easter dancing party in the evening.

Clyde Wilks, of Elmira, Mich., a recent graduate of the Ferris Institute at Big Rapids, is now employed as stenographer and bookkeeper for Drs. Insley & Keyport.

At the organization meeting of the new county board of supervisors, held at the court house Monday and Tuesday, Chas. Craven of Frederic was elected chairman for the ensuing year.

Peter Bowman of Lovells, employed by the Northern Wood company, has moved to this city. John M. Miller of Lewiston has also been employed and will move his family here from Lewiston this week.

The Rainbow supper given by the eighth grade last Monday evening at the opera house was splendid and was worth twice the price charged. Everything was to represent a rainbow and it was a very pretty supper. Miss Jones and the members of the class are to be congratulated upon the success of the affair.

When there is an opportunity for our people to see something really great in moving pictures, we are always glad to give out special notice. "Les Miserables," the great photoplay that comes to the Temple theater next Saturday night is deserving of a packed house. Those who have seen the photoplay strongly advise their friends to attend.

The Forester ladies gave a very enjoyable pedro party in the I. O. O. F. lodge rooms on Saturday evening. Progressive pedro was played and the following received first prizes: Mrs. John Schram, Mrs. S. S. Phelps Jr. and Miss Leona Billings. Misses Smith and Lottie Billings received consolation prizes. After the cards a fine luncheon was served which ended the evening's enjoyment.

Woodbridge N. Ferris, Governor of the State of Michigan, does hereby designate Friday, May 8th, A. D. 1914, as Arbor and Bird day, and does request that this day be observed by all schools, public and private, and other educational institutions by the planting of trees for beautifying school grounds and parks, and by conducting suitable exercises for promoting the spirit of protection to trees and birds.

About ten girl friends of Miss Hattie Kraus went to her home on Monday evening to help her to celebrate her seventeenth birthday. She was much surprised. A very pretty and delicious luncheon was served to the young ladies and music and games were enjoyed during the evening. They left about 11:30 wishing Miss Hattie many happy returns of the day. Many pretty gifts were left in memory of the occasion.

Dear Duffy: If Miss Wilson should change her mind, what would McAdoo?—DUI.

Thomas Cassidy is having his living rooms redecorated. Conrad Sorenson is doing the work.

The ladies of the W. R. C. met at the home of Mrs. Wm. Woodfield on Wednesday afternoon.

The Citizens' band serenaded in front of a number of the business places on Friday evening.

For Sale—A range, good as new, has only been used six months. Call 661 for Mrs. D. Countryman.

A Russian had two fingers severed from his right hand, while at work at the flooring plant on Tuesday.

Jesse Salas is the new night clerk at the New Russel hotel, Philip Van Patten having resigned the position.

George McPeak is the new delivery man at the M. Simpson grocery, starting to work on Monday morning last.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Joseph are entertaining the latter's sister, Miss Ada Ryan, of Saginaw for a week or more.

D. J. Moshier, has returned from Chicago where he purchased a car load of cattle, consisting of fifty-four head.

The Lady Foresters division No. 1 will hold another sale at the postoffice on Saturday, April 25th, of cakes, pies, and etc.

Henry Friday of Mercy hospital expects to leave for his home in Cheboygan the last of the week, his parents having sent for him.

Miss Yula Belanger, of Bay City, arrived here Monday for an extended visit with her uncle, Joseph King, and cousins Clyde and Edward.

Clair MacDonald of Wolverine spent a couple of days here last week visiting his mother, Mrs. Wm. MacDonald, who is a patient at Mercy hospital.

Thos. Woodfield of Jackson was a guest of his brother, William, and family a few days last week. Mr. Woodfield is president of the Jackson Lumber and Coal company.

The ballots on the local option voting in Ogemaw and Wexford counties were re-counted last week and the result changed the complexion from wet to dry by a few majorities.

Olaf Sorenson & Sons have made an improvement in their establishment by the re-decorating of the interior. The work was done by Waldemar Jensen and his force of painters.

Miss Alice Brink returned on Monday from Saginaw with her parents Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Brink, and is feeling fine. She underwent an operation for appendicitis in a hospital in that city.

Word has been received here of the serious illness of Mrs. John Howse and Mrs. Nels Johnson, formerly of Maple Forest but now residing in Wayne county. Both ladies are improving.

On the 27th of this month Thos. Cassidy will break ground for a new three story addition, 24 by 24 feet, with a basement, to his Model Bakery. This is the third addition that has been made to this plant in five years.

Miss Olga Petersen arrived on Tuesday for a week's visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Petersen. Miss Olga is employed in the Necomb-Endicott department store in the city of Detroit.

Bank the balance. The difference between Ford cost and heavy car cost is "velvet" for the prudent buyer. He knows the Ford not only saves him dollars but serves him best. It's a better car sold at a lower price.

GEO. BURKE, Agt., Frederic, Mich.

A few of the boys who play in the band went up to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Delevan Smith on Sunday evening and rendered some very fine music for Mr. Smith, who has been ill for some time and is not recovering very rapidly. They were assisted by Miss Leelah Clark at the piano. Before the boys left fine refreshments were served to them.

The International Encyclopedia of Prose and Poetical quotations, published by the John C. Winston Co., is one of the most complete works of this kind that has ever been published. Besides being complete in itself it is triple indexed, making it easily accessible. They are beautifully bound in soft leather cover, and sell for \$5.00 each. They may be obtained through Lewis' drug store.

Mr. Leon Charron of Grand Rapids arrived on Thursday last and spent a week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Charron. A surprise party was given in his honor Monday evening by about twelve of his friends. Cards, music and dancing the evening were the amusements of the evening. Before leaving for their homes a delicious luncheon was enjoyed.

Miss Coleman, state inspector of hospitals, was in the city one day last week and made an official inspection of Mercy hospital. She expressed herself as highly pleased with the conditions that she found there, and with the thoroughness of the work of the hospital management and physicians and with the service of the nurses. She stated that she expected to be able to give some good suggestions and instructions, but found that they were not needed. While here she was a guest of Mrs. Abe Joseph, with whom she was at one time associated as nurse.

Next Week Is Styleplus Week

We are the Styleplus Store

ENJOY A NEW SUIT for Easter when new clothes count. We are making a special showing of



**Styleplus
Clothes \$17**
The same price the world pays.

ALL THE NEW PATTERNS. Every variety of style *that is correct*. You pick out the suit that best becomes you, knowing the price is only \$17 and that the quality is guaranteed.

THIS SUIT IS FAMOUS—much talked about. If you don't know the Styleplus quality-points, you ought to come in, even if you don't need a new Easter suit. We will gladly show you.

The big two page advertisement in the Saturday Evening Post advised you to look for the Styleplus Window in the Styleplus Store. Notice our fine display and come in.

Grayling Mercantile Company



RUGS AND CARPETS At Chicago Prices

Our catalogue of dependable floor covering is now ready for distribution. Net Chicago prices quoted throughout the book. Much valuable information contained in this catalogue to the buyers of rugs and other floor coverings.

An article on page 8, "Notice to Rug Buyers," explains how new rugs should be swept and taken care of is of great interest and should be read by all.

A copy of this handsome catalogue is yours for the asking. Phone, write or call, and we will deliver it to you.

DO IT NOW

Sorenson Bros.

"THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE FURNITURE"



Announcement

To lovers of good coffee here is good news.

This store has just been appointed exclusive headquarters for the delicious Bell Roasted Coffee—roasted by a scientific process and acknowledged the world's finest in flavor and quality at a moderate price.

Get it here in sanitary-sealed packages at 30c the pound.

SALLING, HANSON CO.

The Pioneer Store

Established 1878

Suggestions for Easy House Cleaning

Soap Powder

Old Dutch Cleanser
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Ammo
Gold Dust
Snow Boy
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Grandma's Washing
Powder
Pearline
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Soaps

Galvanic
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Export Borax
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Lautz Naptha
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...Also...

Wizard Dustless Mops, Mop Sticks, Scrub Brushes

Brink's Grocery

Where Quality, Weight and Measure are Guaranteed.

THE CROWNING FEATURES OF OUR

ROYAL STOCK OF GROCERIES

IS, FIRST--HIGH QUALITY. SECOND--COMPLETENESS. THIRD--THE PERFECT CONDITION OF THE GOODS, AND, FOURTH--THE MODERATE PRICES AT WHICH WE SELL.

Cheap food may be popular with those who do not know that it is cheap because it lacks nourishing elements and that twice the quantity must be purchased to get results equal to those given by our groceries. Every thing in this stock is fairly priced.

MILTON SIMPSON EST.

Advertising Pays! Why not advertise?

Inform the people of what you have to sell—they will find things they need which they otherwise might not purchase.

Wm. McCullough, agent for I. C. H. Company



The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS

Challis Wrangell is found murdered in a room near New York City. Mrs. Wrangell is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrangell to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Wrangell, it appears, had led a gay life and neglected his wife. Mrs. Wrangell starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrangell.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

"There was nothing left for me to do but that."

"And why did you rob him?"

"Ah, I had ample time to think of all that. You may tell the officers that they will find everything hidden in that farmhouse cellar. God knows I do not want them. I am not a thief. I'm not so bad as that."

"Mrs. Wrangell marveled. 'Not so bad as that?' And she was a murderer, a wanton!"

"You are hungry. You must be famished."

"No, I am not hungry. I have not thought of food." She said it in such a way that the other knew what her whole mind had been given over to since the night before.

A fresh impulse seized her. "You shall have food and a place where you can sleep—and rest," she said. "Now please don't say anything more. I do not want to know too much. The least you say tonight, the better for—both of us."

With that she devoted all of her attention to the car, increasing the speed considerably. Far ahead she could see twinkling, will-o'-the-wisp lights, the first signs of thickly populated districts. They were still eight or ten miles from the outskirts of the city and the way was arduous. She was conscious of a sudden feeling of fatigue. The chill of the night seemed to have made itself felt with abrupt, almost stupefying force. She wondered if she could keep her strength, her courage—her nerves.

The girl was English. Mrs. Wrangell was convinced of the fact, almost immediately. Unmistakably English and apparently of the cultivated type. In fact, the peculiarities of speech that determines the London show-girl or musical-character were wholly lacking. Her voice, her manner, even under such trying conditions, were characteristic of the English woman of cultivation. Despite the dreadful strain under which she labored, there were evidences of that curious serenity which marks the English woman of the better classes; an inborn composure, a calm orderliness of the emotions. Mrs. Wrangell was conscious of a sense of surprise, of a wonder that increased as her thoughts resolved themselves into something less chaotic than they were at the time of contact with this visible condition.

For a mile or more she sent the car along with reckless disregard for comfort or safety. Her mind was groping for something tangible in the way of intentions. What was she to do with this creature? What was to become of her? At what street corner should she turn her adrift? The idea of handing her over to the police did not enter her thoughts for an instant. Somehow she felt that the girl was a stranger to the city. She could not explain the feeling, yet it was with her and very persistent. Of course, there was a home of some sort, or lodgings, or friends, but would he dare show herself in familiar haunts?

She found herself wondering why the poor wretch had not made way with herself. Escape seemed out of the question. That must have been clear to her from the beginning, else why was she going back there to give herself up? What better way out of it than self-destruction. She would advise the girl to leave the car when they reached the center of a certain bridge that spanned the river! No one would find her.

Even as she thought took shape in her mind, she experienced a great sense of awe, so overwhelming that she cried out with the horror of it. She turned her head for a quick glance at the mute, wretched face showing white above the robe, and her heart ached with sudden pity for her. The thought of that slender, alive thing going down to the icy waters—her soul turned sick with the dread of it!

In that instant, Sara Wrangell—no philanthropist, no sentimentalist—made up her mind to give this erring one more than an even chance for salvation. She would see her safely across that bridge and many others. God had directed the footsteps of this girl so that she should fall in with the one best qualified to pass judgment on her. It was in that person's power to save her or destroy her. The commandment, "Thou shalt not kill," took on a broader meaning as she considered the power that was hers; the power to kill.

A great relaxation came over Sara Wrangell. It was as if every nerve, every muscle in her body had reached the snapping point and suddenly had given way. For a moment her hands were weak and powerless; her head fell forward. In an instant she conquered—but only partially—the strange feeling of lassitude. Then she realized how tired she was, how fiercely the strain had told on her body and brain, how much she had really suffered.

Her blurred eyes turned once more for a look at the girl who sat there, just as she had been sitting for miles, her white face standing out with almost unnatural clearness, and as rigid as that of a sphinx.

"The girl spoke. 'Do they hang women in this country?'"

"Mrs. Wrangell started. 'In some of the states,' she replied, 'and was unable to account for the swift impulse to evade.'

"But in this state?" persisted the other, almost without a moment of the lips.

"They send them to the electric chair—sometimes," said Mrs. Wrangell.

There was a long silence between them, broken finally by the girl.

"You have been very kind to me, madam. I have no means of expressing my gratitude. I can only say that I shall bless you to my dying hour. May I trouble you to set me down at the bridge? I remember crossing one. I shall be able to—"

"No!" cried Mrs. Wrangell shrilly, divining the other's intention at once. "You shall not do that. I, too, thought of that as a way out of it for you, but—no, it must not be that. Give me a few minutes to think. I will find a way."

The girl turned toward her. Her eyes were burning.

"Do you mean that you will help me to get away?" she cried, slowly, incredulously.

"Let me think!"

"You will lay yourself liable—"

"Let me think, I say."

"But I mean to surrender myself to—"

"An hour ago you meant to do it, but what were you thinking of ten minutes ago? Not surrender. You were thinking of the bridge. Listen to me now: I am sure that I can save you. I do not know all the—all the circumstances connected with your association with—that man back there at the inn. Twenty-four hours passed before they were able to identify him. It is not unlikely that tomorrow may put them in possession of the name of the woman who went with him to that place. They do not know it tonight, of that I am positive. You covered your trail too well. But you must have been seen with him during the day or the night—"

The other broke in eagerly: "I don't believe any one knows that I— that I went out there with him. He arranged it very—carefully. Oh, what a beast he was!" The bitterness of that wall caused the woman beside her to cry out as if hurt by a sharp, almost unbearable pain. For an instant she seemed about to lose control of herself. The car swerved and came dangerously near leaving the road.

A full minute passed before she could trust herself to speak. Then it was with a deep hoarseness in her voice.

"You can tell me about it later on, not now. I don't want to hear it. Tell me, where do you live?"

The girl's manner changed so absolutely that there could be but one inference; she was acutely suspicious. Her lips tightened and her figure seemed to stiffen in the seat.

"Where do you live?" repeated the other sharply.

"Why should I tell you that? I do not know you. You—"

"Oh, I don't know what to say, or what to do," came from the lips of the hunted one. "I have no friends, no one to turn to, no one to help me. You—you can't be so heartless as to lead me on and then give me up to—"

God help me, I—should not be made to suffer for what I have done. If you only knew the circumstances. If you only knew—"

"Stop!" cried the other, in agony.

The girl was bewildered. "You are so strange. I don't understand—"

"We have but two or three miles to go," interrupted Mrs. Wrangell. "We must think hard and—rapidly. Are you willing to come with me to my hotel? You will be safe there for the present. Tomorrow we can plan something for the future."

"If I can only find a place to rest for a little while," began the other.

"I shall be busy all day, you will not be disturbed. But leave the rest to me. I shall find a way."

It was nearly three o'clock when she brought the car to a stop in front

of a small, exclusive hotel not far from Central park. The street was dark and the vestibule was but dimly lighted. No attendant was in sight.

"Slip into this," commanded Mrs. Wrangell, beginning to divest herself of her own fur coat. "I will cover your muggy garments. I am quite warmly dressed. Don't worry. Be quick. For the time being you are my guest here. You will not be questioned. No one need know who you are. It will not matter if you look distressed. You have just heard of the dreadful thing that has happened to me."

"Happened to you?" cried the girl, drawing the coat about her.

"A member of my family has died. They have it in the hotel by this time. I was called to the death bed—"

"That is all you will have to know."

"Oh, I am sorry—"

"Come, let us go in. When we reach my room, you may order food and drink. You must do it, and I

will plan for the rest."

"But, madam," cried the girl, "I cannot take your bed. Where are you going to sleep?"

"I shall sleep on the floor," said Mrs. Wrangell, smiling at her.

But who could know the thoughts of the other occupant of that little sitting-room? Who can put herself in the place of that despairing, hunted creature who knew that blood was on the hands with which she ate, and whose eyes were filled with visions of the death-chair?

So great was her fatigue that long before she finished the meal her tired lids began to droop, her head to nod in spasmodic surrenders to an overpowering desire for sleep. Suddenly she dropped the fork from her fingers and sank back in the comfortable chair, her head resting against the soft, upholstered back. Her lids fell, her hands dropped to the arms of the chair. A fine line appeared between her dark eyebrows—indicative of pain.

For many minutes Sara Wrangell watched the haggardness deepen in the face of the unconscious sleeper. Then, even as she wondered at the act, she went over and took up one of the slim hands in her own. The hand of an aristocrat! It lay limp in hers, and helpless. Long, tapering fingers and delicately pink with the return of warmth.

Rousing herself from the mute contemplation of her charge, she shook the girl's shoulder. Instantly she was awake and staring, alarm in her dazed, bewildered eyes.

"You must go to bed," said Mrs. Wrangell, smiling at her.

Wrangell quietly "Don't be afraid. No one will think of coming here."

The girl rose. As she stood before her benefactress, she heard her murmur as if from afar-off: "Just about your size and figure," and wondered not a little.

"You may sleep late. I have many things to do and you will not be disturbed. Come, take off your clothes and get into my bed. Tomorrow we will plan further."

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Please try to remember that it is I who am suffering, not you."

A sleepy night watchman took them up in the elevator. He was not even interested. "Mrs. Wrangell did not speak, but leaned rather heavily on the arm of her companion. The door had no sooner closed behind them when the girl collapsed. She sank to the floor in a heap."

"Get up!" commanded her hostess sharply. This was not the time for soft, persuasive words. "Get up at once. You are young and strong. You must show the stuff you are made of now if you ever mean to show it. I cannot help you if you fail."

The girl looked up pitiously, and then struggled to her feet. She stood before her protectress, weaving like a frail reed in the wind, pallid to the lips.

"I beg your pardon," she murmured. "I will not give you like that again. I dare say I am faint. I have had no food, no rest—but never mind that now. Tell me what I am to do. I will try to obey."

"First of all, get out of those muggy, frozen things you have on."

Mrs. Wrangell herself moved stiffly and with unsteady limbs as she began to remove her own outer garments. The girl mechanically followed her example. She was a pitiable object in the strong light of the electric floor lamp. Muddy from head to foot, water-stained and bedraggled, her face streaked with dirt, she was the most unattractive creature one could well imagine.

These women, so strangely thrown together by fate, maintained an unbroken silence during the long, fumbling process of partial disrobing. They scarcely looked at one another, and yet they were acutely conscious of the interest each felt in the other. The grateful warmth of the room, the abrupt transition from gloom and cheerlessness to comfortable obscurity, had a more pronounced effect on the stranger than on her hostess.

"It is good to feel warm once more," she said, an odd timidity in her manner. "You are very good to me."

They were sitting in Mrs. Wrangell's bedroom, just off the little sitting-room. Three or four trunks stood against the walls.

"I dismissed my maid on landing. She robbed me," said Mrs. Wrangell, voicing the relief that was uppermost in her mind. She opened a closet door and took out a thick eider-down robe, which she tossed across a chair.

"Now call up the office and say that you are speaking for me. Say to them that I must have something to eat, no matter what the hour may be. I will get out some clean underwear for you, and—Oh, yes; if they ask about me, say that I am cold and ill. That is sufficient. Here is the bath. Please be as quick about it as possible."

Moving as if in a dream, the girl did as she was told. Twenty minutes later there was a knock at the door. A waiter appeared with a tray and service table. He found Mrs. Wrangell lying back in a chair, attended by a slender young woman in a pink eider-down dressing-gown, who gave hesitating directions to him. Then he was dismissed with a handsome tip, produced by the same young woman.

"You are not to return for these things," she said as he went out.

In silence she ate and drank, her hostess looking on with gloomy interest. It was no shock to Mrs. Wrangell to find that the girl, who was no more than twenty-two or three, possessed unusual beauty. Her great eyes were blue, her lovely Irish blue—her skin was fair and smooth, her features regular and of the delicate mold that defines the well-bred gentleness at a glance. Her hair, now in order, was dark and thick and lay softly about her small ears and neck. She was not surprised, I repeat, for she had never known Challis Wrangell to show interest in any but the most attractive of her sex. She found herself smiling bitterly as she looked.

But who could know the thoughts of the other occupant of that little sitting-room? Who can put herself in the place of that despairing, hunted creature who knew that blood was on the hands with which she ate, and whose eyes were filled with visions of the death-chair?

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The girl rose. As she stood before her benefactress, she heard her murmur as if from afar-off: "Just about your size and figure," and wondered not a little.

"You may sleep late. I have many things to do and you will not be disturbed. Come, take off your clothes and get into my bed. Tomorrow we will plan further."

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"If I feel like lying down, I shall lie there beside you."

"The girl stared. 'Lie beside me?'"

"Yes, Oh, I am not afraid of you, child. You are not a monster. You are just a poor, tired—"

"Oh, please don't! Please!" cried the other, tears rushing to her eyes. She raised Mrs. Wrangell's hand to her lips and covered it with kisses.

Long after she went to sleep, Sara Wrangell stood beside the bed, looking down at the pale, stricken face, and tried to solve the problem that suddenly had become a part of her very existence.

"It is not friendship," she argued, fiercely. "It is the debt I owe, that's all. She did the thing for me that I could not have done myself because I loved him. I owe her something for that."

Later on she turned her attention to the trunk. Her decision was made.

"The Black Pile is Mine, the Gay Pile is Yours!"

With ruthless hands she dragged gown after gown from the "Innovations," and cast them over chairs, on the floor, across the foot of the bed; smart gowns from Paris and Vienna; ball gowns, tea gowns, lingerie, blouses, hats, gloves and all of the countless things that a woman of fashion and means indulges herself in when she goes abroad for that purpose and no other to speak of. From the closets she drew forth New York "tailor-suited" and other garments.

Until long after six o'clock she busied herself over this huge pile of costly raiment, portions of which she had worn but once or twice, some not at all, selecting certain dresses, hats, stockings, etc., each of which she laid carefully aside, an imposing pile of many hues, all bright and gay and glittering. In another heap she laid the somber things of black; a meager assortment as compared to the other.

Then she stood back and surveyed the two heaps with tired eyes, a curious, almost scornful smile on her lips. "There!" she said with a sigh. "The black pile is mine, the gay pile is yours," she went on, turning toward the sleeping girl. "What a travesty!"

Then she gathered up the soiled garments her charge had worn and cast them into the bottom of a trunk, which she locked. Laying out a carefully selected assortment of her own garments for the girl's use when she arose, Mrs. Wrangell sat down beside the bed and waited, knowing that sleep would not come to her.

CHAPTER III.

Hetty Castleton.

At half past six she went to the telephone and called for the morning newspapers. At the same time she asked that a couple of district messenger boys be sent to her room with the least possible delay. The hushed, scared voice of the telephone girl downstairs convinced her that news of the tragedy was abroad; she could imagine the girl looking at the headlines with awed eyes even as she responded to the call from room 416, and her shudder as she realized that it was the wife of the dead man speaking.

One of the night clerks, pale and agitated, came up with the papers. Without as much as a glance at the headlines, she tossed the papers on the table. "I have sent for two messenger boys. It is too early to accomplish much by telephone, I fear. Will you be so kind as to telephone at seven o'clock or a little after to my apartment?—You will find the number under Mr. Wrangell's name. Please inform the butler or his wife that they may expect me by ten o'clock, and that I shall bring a friend with me—a young lady. Kindly have my motor sent to Haffner's

ROYAL Baking Powder Saves Health and Saves Money and Makes Better Food

WITHIN THE LAW By MARVIN DANA FROM THE PLAY OF BAYARD VEILLER

Copyright, 1913, by the H. K. Fry company.

(continued from last week)

"What is that compared to what you have done to me?"

"What have I done to you?" he questioned, uncomprehending.

"Do you remember what I said to you the day you had me sent away?"

"I don't remember you at all."

"Perhaps you remember Mary Turner, who was arrested four years ago for robbing your store, and perhaps you remember that she asked to speak to you before they took her to prison?"

The heavy jawed man gave a start.

"Oh, you begin to remember! Yes! There was a girl who swore she was innocent—yes, she swore that she was innocent. And she would have got off—only you asked the judge to make an example of her."

"You are that girl?"

"I am that girl."

There was a little interval of silence. Then Mary spoke again remorselessly.

"You took away my good name; you smashed my life; you put me behind the bars. You owe for all that. Well, I've begun to collect."

"And that is why you married my boy?"

"It is," Mary gave the answer coldly, convincingly.

Convincingly, save to one—her husband. Dick suddenly aroused and spoke with the violence of one sure.

"It is not!"

He stood up and went to Mary, and took her two hands in his, very gently, yet very firmly.

"Mary," he said softly, yet with a strength of conviction, "you married me because you love me."

"No," she said gravely, "no, I did not."

"And you love me now?" he went on insistently.

"No, no!" Mary's denial came like a cry for escape.

"You love me now?" There was a

masterful quality in his declaration which seemed to ignore her negation.

"I don't," she repeated bitterly.

"Look me in the face and say that."

There was a silence that seemed long, though it was measured in the passing of seconds. At last Mary, who had planned so long for this hour, gathered her forces and spoke valiantly. Her voice was low, but without any weakness of doubt.

"I do not love you."

"Just the same you are my wife, and I'm going to keep you and make you love me."

"She's a crook!" Burke said.

"I don't care what you've been!" Dick exclaimed. "From now on you'll go straight. You'll walk the straight line a woman ever walked. You'll put all thoughts of vengeance out of your heart because I'll fill it with something bigger—I'm going to make you love me."

Burke spoke again:

"I tell you she's a crook."

Mary moved a little, and then turned her face toward Gilder.

"And, if I am, who made me one? You can't send a girl to prison and have her come out anything else."

Burke swung himself around in a movement of complete disgust.

"She didn't get her time for good behavior."

"And I'm proud of it!" came her instant retort. "Do you know what goes on behind those stone walls? Do you, Mr. District Attorney, whose business it is to send girls there? Do you know what a girl is expected to do to get time off for good behavior? If you don't, ask the keepers."

"I served every minute of my time—every minute of it, three full, whole years. Do you wonder that I want to get even, that some one has got to pay? Four years ago, you took away my name—and gave me a number. Now, I've given up the number—and I've got your name."

CHAPTER XII.

Aftermath of Tragedy.

THE GILDERS, both father and son, endured much suffering throughout the night and day that followed the scene in Mary Turner's apartment, when she had made known the accomplishment of her revenge on the older man by her ensnaring of the younger.

Dick had followed the others out of her presence at her command, emphasized by her leaving him alone when he would have pleaded further with her. Since then he had striven to obtain another interview with his bride, but she had refused him. He was denied admission to the apartment. Only the maid answered the ringing of the telephone, and his notes were seemingly unheeded.

Distraught by this violent interjec-

tion of Gilder, who had just returned from his room, he had been so much affected, that he had shown what might be called a woman's weakness. And that weakness was of a kind worth while. He did not for an instant believe that she was guilty of the crime with which she had been originally charged and for which she had served a sentence in prison. For the rest, he could understand in some degree how the venom of the wrong inflicted on her had poisoned her nature through the years, till she had worked out its evil through the scheme of which he was the innocent victim. He cared little for the fact that recently she had devoted herself to devious devices for making money, to ingenious schemes for legal plunder.

So, in the face of this catastrophe, where a less love must have been destroyed utterly, Dick remained loyal. His passionate regard did not falter for a moment. It never even occurred to him that he might cast her off, might yield to his father's prayers, and abandon her.

The father suffered with the son. He was a proud man, intensely gratified over the commanding position to which he had achieved in the commercial world, proud of his business integrity, of his standing in the community as a leader, proud of his social position, proud most of all of the son whom he so loved. Now, this hideous disaster threatened his pride at every turn—worse, it threatened the one person in the world whom he really loved.

He realized that his son loved the woman—not could he wonder much at that. His keen eyes had perceived Mary Turner's graces of form, her loveliness of face. He had apprehended, too, in some measure at least, the fineness of her mental other and the capacities of her heart. Deep within him, denied any outlet, he knew here lurked a curious, subtle sympathy for the girl in her scheme of revenge against himself.

Gilder, in his library this night, was pacing impatiently to and fro, eagerly listening for the sound of his son's return to the house. He was anxious for the coming of Dick, to whom he would make one more appeal. If that should fail—well, he must use the influence at his command to secure the forcible parting of the adventurers from his son.

Finally the son entered the room and went at once to his father, who was standing waiting, facing the door.

"I'm awfully sorry I'm so late, dad," he said simply.

"Where have you been?" the father demanded gravely. But there was great affection in the flash of his gray eyes as he scanned the young man's face, and the touch of the hand that he put on Dick's shoulder was very tender. "With that woman again?"

"No, father, not with her. She won't see me."

"Naturally! She's got all she wanted from you—my name!"

"It's mine, too, you know, sir."

Gilder looked at his son with a strange, new respect.

"Dick," he cried, "boy, you are all I have in the world. You will have to free yourself from this woman somehow. You owe me that much."

"I owe something to her, too, dad."

"What can you owe her? She tricked you into the marriage. Why, legal! It's not even that. There's been nothing more than a wedding ceremony. We must get you out of the scrape."

"I'm not sure that I want to get out of it, father."

"You want to stay married to this jail bird?"

"I'm very fond of her."

"Now that I know?"

"Now that I know?" Dick said distinctly. "Don't you see, father? Why, she is justified in a way—in her own mind anyhow. I mean, she was innocent when she was sent to prison."

"Don't talk to me about her innocence. There's only one course open to you, my boy. You must give this girl up. If you don't what are you going to do the day your wife is thrown into a patrol wagon and carried to police headquarters, for it's sure to happen? The cleverest of people make mistakes, and some day she'll make one."

Dick threw out his hands in a gesture of supreme denial. But the father went on remorselessly.

"They will stand her up where the detectives will walk past her with masks on their faces. Her picture, of course, is already in the rogues' gallery, but they will take another—yes, and the imprints of her fingers and the measurements of her body."

The son was writhing under the words. The woman of whom these



"I owe something to her, too, dad,"

things were said was the woman whom he loved. Yet every word had in it the piercing, horrible sting of truth.

"That's what they will do to your wife," Gilder went on harshly, "to the woman who bears your name and mine. What are you going to do about it?"

"It will never happen. She will go straight, dad. That I know. You would know it if you only knew her as I do."

Gilder was in despair. What argument could avail him? He cried out sharply in desperation.

"Do you realize what you're doing? Don't go to smash, Dick, just at the beginning of your life. Oh, I beg you, boy, stop! Put this girl out of your thoughts and start fresh. You're all I have, my boy."

"Yes, dad," came the answer. "If I could avoid it I wouldn't hurt you for anything in the world. I'm sorry, dad, awfully sorry!" He hesitated, then his voice rang out clearly: "But I must fight this out by myself—fight it out in my own way. And I'm going to do it!"

The butler entered.

"A man to see you, sir," he said.

The master took the card. "Very well," he said, "show him up." His glance met the wondering gaze of his son.

"It's Burke," he explained.

"What on earth can he want—at this time of night?" Dick exclaimed.

"You may as well get used to visits from the police."

A moment later Inspector Burke entered the room.

"She's skipped," he said triumphantly.

Dick made a step forward. His eyes flashed, and there was anger in his voice as he replied:

"I don't believe it."

"She left this morning for Chicago," Burke said, lying with a manner that long habit rendered altogether convincing. "I told you she'd go."

He turned to the father and spoke with an air of boastful good nature. "Now, all you have to do is to get this boy out of the scrape and you'll be all right."

"If we only could!" The cry came with deepest earnestness from the lips of Gilder, but there was little hope in his voice.

"I guess we can find a way to have the marriage annulled or whatever they do to marriages that don't take," said Burke.

The brutal assurance of the man in this referring to things that were sacred moved Dick to wrath.

"Don't you interfere," he said.

Nevertheless Burke held to the topic.

"Interfere! Huh!" he ejaculated, grinning broadly. "Why, that's what I'm paid to do. Listen to me, son. The minute you begin mixing up with crooks you ain't in a position to give orders to any one. The crooks have got no rights in the eyes of the police. Just remember that."

But Dick was not listening. His thoughts were again wholly with the woman he loved, who, as the inspector declared, had fled from him.

"Where's she gone to Chicago?" Burke answered in his usual gruff fashion, but with a note of kindness that was not without its effect on Dick.

"I'm no mind reader," he said. "But she'll probably stop at the Blackstone—that is, until the Chicago police are tipped off that she is in town."

The face of the young man took on a totally different expression. He went close to the inspector and spoke with intense seriousness.

"Burke," he said pleadingly, "give me a chance. I'll leave for Chicago in the morning. Give me twenty-four hours start before you begin hounding her."

The inspector smiled acquiescence. "Seems reasonable," he admitted.

"No, no, Dick!" the father cried. "You shall not go! You shall not go!"

The inspector shot a word of warning to Gilder in an aside that Dick could not hear.

"Keep still," he replied. "It's all right."

"You give me your word, inspector," Dick said, "that you won't notify the police in Chicago until I've been there twenty-four hours?"

"You're on," Burke replied genially. "They won't get a whisper out of me until the time is up."

"Then I'll go," Dick smiled rather wanly at his father. "You know, dad, I'm sorry, but I've got to do what I think is the right thing."

It was not until the door was closed after Dick that Burke spoke.

"He'll go to Chicago in the morning, you think, don't you?" he asked.

"Certainly," Gilder answered. "But I don't like it."

"Best thing that could have happened! You see, he won't find her there. Where did she go then?" Gilder queried, wholly at a loss.

"Nowhere yet. But just about the time he's starting for the west I'll have her down at headquarters. Damned well I'll have her indicted before noon. She'll go to trial in the afternoon, and tomorrow night she'll be sleeping up the river. That's where she is going."

Gilder stood motionless for a moment. "But," he said, "what if she can't do that?"

"Well, perhaps I can't, but I will."

Suddenly his face grew hard. His heavy jaw shot forward aggressively as he spoke.

"Think I'm going to let that girl make a joke of the police department? Why, I'm here to get her, to stop her anyhow. Her gang is going to break into your house tonight."

"What?" Gilder demanded. "You mean she's coming here as a thief?"

"Not exactly," Inspector Burke confessed. "But her pals are coming in to try to pull off something right here. She wouldn't come, not if I knew her. She's too clever for that. Why, if she knew what Gilder was planning to do, she'd stop him."

The inspector paused suddenly. For a long minute his face was seamed with thought. Then he shook his head with a slow strong enough to kill an ox. His face was radiant.

"I've got her!" he cried. He went to the desk where the telephone was and took up the receiver.

"Give me 3300 Spring," he said. As he waited for the connection he smiled widely on the astonished Gilder.

"Headquarters," he called. "Inspector Burke speaking. Who's in my office? I want him quick!" He smiled as he listened, and he spoke again to Gilder. "It's Smith, the best man I have. That's luck, if you ask me. Then again he spoke into the mouthpiece of the telephone.

"Oh, Ed, send some one up to that Turner woman. You have the address. Just see that she is tipped off that Joe Gilder and some pals are going to break into Edward Gilder's house tonight. Get some stool pigeon to hand her the information. You'd better get to work quick. Understand?"

The inspector hung up the receiver and faced his host with a contented smile.

"What good will all that do?" Gilder demanded impatiently.

"She'll come to stop 'em. When we get the rest of the gang we'll grab her too. Just call your man for a minute, will you, Mr. Gilder?"

Gilder pressed the electric button on his desk. At the same moment, through the occasional window, came a blinding flash of light that rested for seconds, then vanished. Burke was startled by the mysterious radiance.

"What's that?" he demanded sharply.

"It's the flashlight from the Metropolitan tower," Gilder explained. "It swings around this way about every fifteen minutes. The servant forgot to draw the curtains."

(continued next week)

Stomach Trouble Cured.

Mrs. H. G. Cleveland, Arnold, Pa., writes, "For some time I suffered from stomach trouble. I would have sour stomach and feel bloated after eating. I tried many remedies, but until I got Chamberlain's Tablets. After taking two bottles of them I was cured." For sale by all Dealers.

State of Michigan.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at
Marquette, Mich.
April 18, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Arthur O. Vaughan, of Moorestown, Mich., who, on Sep. 8, 1910, made Homestead entry, No. 0228, of S. 1/2 of S. 1/2 and NE. 1/4 of SW. 1/4, Sec. 24, township 25 N., Range 5 W., Mich. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Kalamazoo county, at Kalamazoo, Michigan, on the 4th day of June, 1914.

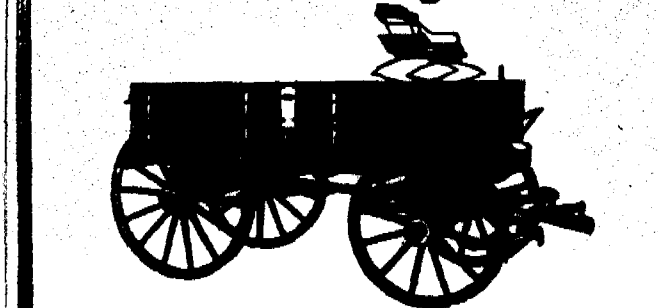
Claimant names as witnesses: Elmer W. Simpson, Emil Krage, Thomas Anthony, Camel Goodall, all of Moorestown, Mich.

OZRO A. BOWEN, Register.

Nothing So good for a Cough or Cold.

When you have a cold you want the best medicine obtainable so as to get rid of it with the least possible delay. There are many who consider Chamberlain's Cough Remedy unsurpassed. Mrs. J. Boroff, Elida, Ohio, says, "Ever since my daughter Ruth was cured of a severe cold and cough by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy two years ago, I have felt kindly disposed toward the manufacturers of that preparation. I know of nothing so quick to relieve a cough or cure a cold." For sale by all Dealers.

International Harvester Farm Wagons



FOR many years the Weber wagon has been accepted as the standard of wagon value everywhere. No model of the Weber wagon was ever so good as the 1914 model now on the market.

The Columbus wagon this year is the equal of the Weber wagon in every way, where quality and features are concerned, the Weber and Columbus wagons are twins. One good feature common to both is the International fifth wheel, making these

The Only Fifth Wheel Farm Wagon on the Market.

The International fifth wheel prevents the pulling up or pitching of the boiler, and therefore keeps away forever with bent and broken king pins and axle irons. This one feature is worth a trip to town.

Go to the I H C local dealer who handles Weber or Columbus wagons and ask him to show you the fifth wheel on these wagons. If you don't know who handles them, write to us and we will tell you where you may see them.

International Harvester Company of America
Saginaw, Mich.
Chicago, Paoli, Rockford, Elmhurst, Olean, N.Y.

Advertising Pays! Why not advertise?

Inform the people of what you have to sell—they will find things they need which they otherwise might not purchase.

A cure for Sour Stomach.

Mrs. Wm. M. Thompson, of Battle Creek, Mich., writes: "I have been troubled with indigestion, sour stomach and bad breath. After taking two bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets I am well. These tablets are splendid—none better." For sale by all Dealers.

Dr. Humphrey's Manual.

BY DR. HUMPHREY, M. D.

This edition is a celebration of sixty years of continuous progress of Dr. Humphrey's remedies.

It forms a book of 144 pages, with a colored cover of Noah's Ark—judiciously of the uses of Humphrey's remedies for every living thing.

The great point of superiority of all of the remedies and of the treatment over all others is the directness and simplicity, leading to a greater positiveness and certainty.

Sent absolutely free on receipt of request.

Humphrey's Homeo. Medicine Co., 156 William Street, New York—Advertisement.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
The Probate Court for the
County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 1st day of April, A. D., 1914.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of George Granger, deceased.

Celia Granger, widow of said deceased, having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Nelson O. Corwin, or to some other suitable person;

It is ordered, that the 4th day of May, A. D., 1914, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, once each week for three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing, in the CRAWFORD AVALANCHE a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTEPERSON,
Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.]
WELLINGTON BATTEPERSON,
Judge of Probate. apr9-13

Sale of State Tax Lands.

State of Michigan.
Auditor General's Department.
Lansing, April 1, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that certain lands situated in the county of Crawford, bid off to the state for taxes of 1910 and previous years, and described in statements forwarded to the office of the Treasurer of said County, and may be sold at said office previous to the day of sale, will be sold at public auction by said Treasurer, at the County Seat, on the first Tuesday of May next, at the time and place designated for the Annual Tax Sale, if not previously redeemed or canceled according to law. Said statements contain a full description of each parcel of said lands.

ORANIEL B. FULLER, Auditor General.

Minutes Mean Dollars.

IN TREATING ANIMALS.

Double the time you know the danger of delayed treatment of colds and other diseases. You also realize that the remedy applied is often worse than the disease itself. It is a fact that a delay in treatment may prove fatal. Every one should be able to recognize an ailment and give correct treatment at the first symptoms. Prompt action is the great secret of treating diseases.

Minutes mean dollars. Of course proper treatment is always necessary. That is just how Humphrey's Cough Remedy Manual will prove so valuable to you. It is by F. Humphrey, M. D., and teaches how to diagnose and give proper treatment.

This book will save you hundreds of dollars at once by showing you how to treat all ailments. It will be sent absolutely free on request to the publisher in order to introduce Humphrey's Veterinary Remedies. Remember, it is absolutely free. You do not have to order any remedies to secure the book. Address, Humphrey's Homeopathic Medicine Company, 111 William Street, New York City. This is a splendid opportunity to obtain a veterinary treatise that you should have in your library. As a reference work you will find it invaluable. It is the time of need when many dollars, whereas it will cost you but a post card by writing for it now.

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Notice.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the land herein described:

Take notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the county in which the lands lie of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereon, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charge. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of land situated in Crawford county, state of Michigan.
Portage Lake Park, Block one (1)
Amount Tax for
paid, year.

Lots 12, 14, 16 2.00 1902
Lots 12, 14, 16, 22, 24 3.57 1903
Lots 25, 27, 29 2.07 1903
Lots 28, 30, 32, 34, 36 1.96 1904
Lots 12, 14, 20 2.60 1904

Lots 1, 2, 3, 9, 11, 13, 20, 21, 22, 23, 35, 37, 39, 43 3.99 1905
Lots 1, 2, 14, 16, 20 2.17 1906
Lots 28, 30, 32, 34, 36 2.38 1906
Lots 1, 2, 3, 9, 11, 13, 20, 21, 23, 28 3.33 1907
Lots 14, 16, 20 1.69 1907
Lots 14, 16, 20 1.56 1908

Lots 1, 2, 3, 9, 11, 13, 20, 21, 23, 28 3.61 1909
Lots 12, 14, 16, 20 2.08 1905
Amount necessary to redeem, \$72.34 to which must be added the fees of the sheriff.